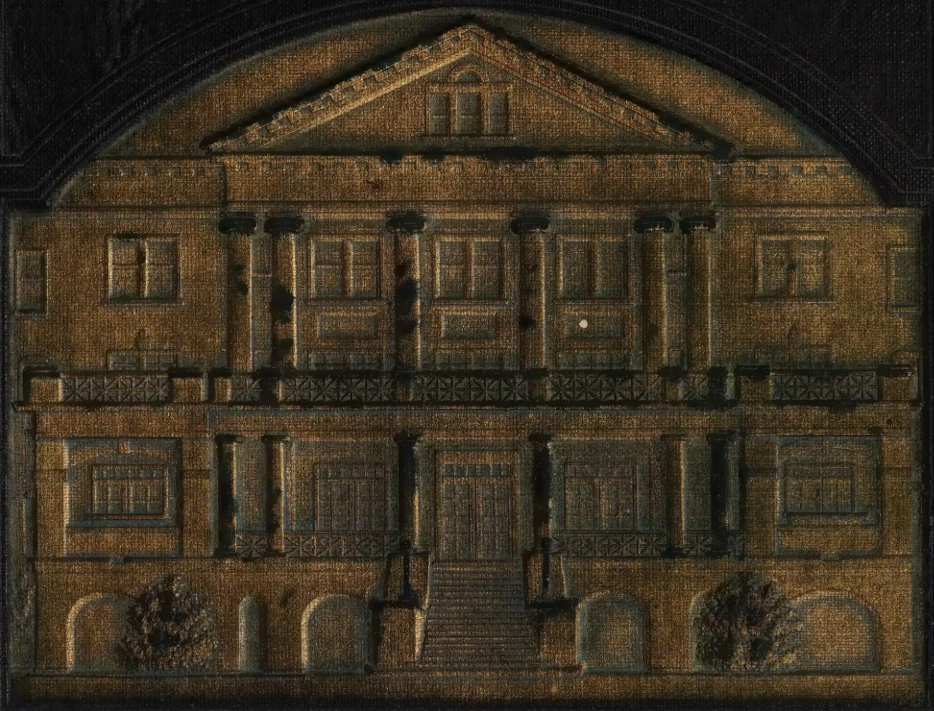


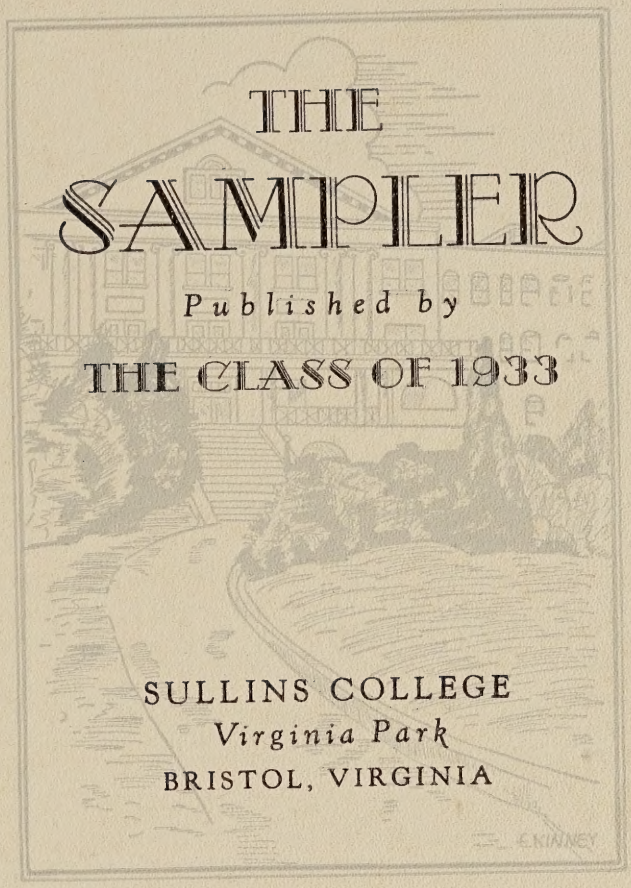
SAMPLER

1933

EX
LIBRIS
SULLINS
1933
COLLEGE

Jennette Dike
Editor-in-Chief

Kathleen Mehl
Business Manager



THE SAMPLER

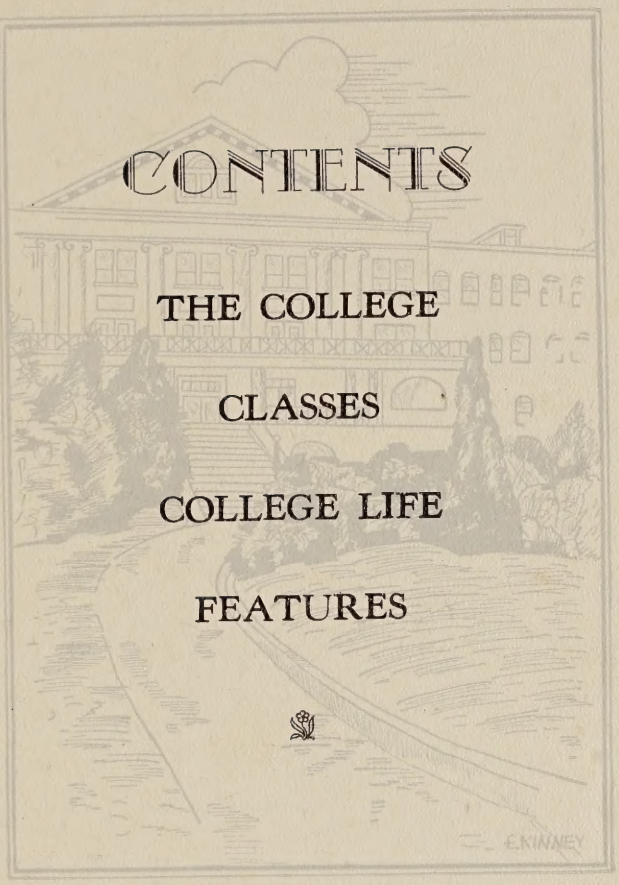
Published by

THE CLASS OF 1933

SULLINS COLLEGE
Virginia Park
BRISTOL, VIRGINIA

FOREWORD

May the pages of this book disclose to you now and in the years to come a true vision of the loyal and friendly spirit of our Alma Mater. In them we have tried to present a pictorial record suggestive of our days at Sullins — the happiest days of our lives.



CONTENTS

THE COLLEGE

CLASSES

COLLEGE LIFE

FEATURES

TO

MRS. LORETTA M. SCOTT

Because of her charm and graciousness of manner,

Because of her kindly and helpful advice, and

Because of her sympathetic understanding of our many problems,

We, the SENIOR CLASS, affectionately dedicate this, the 1933 SAMPLER.

Loretta M. Scott

affectionately
Loretta M. Scott

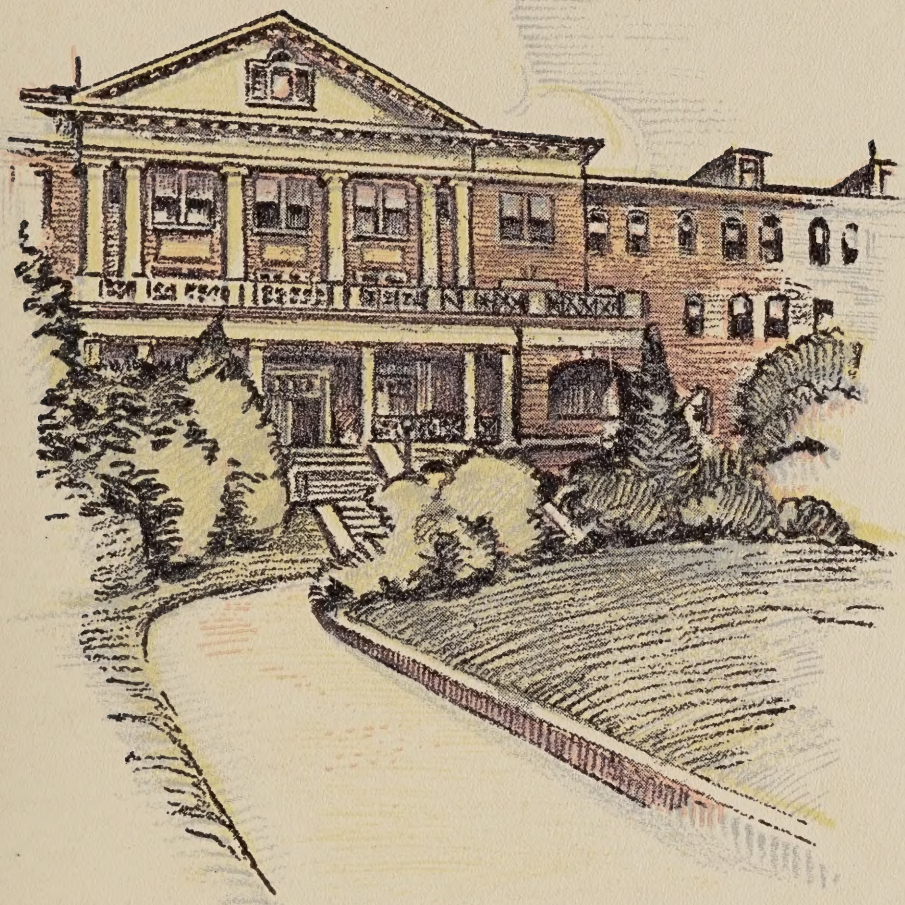
ALMA MATER

On the hill stands Sullins College
'Neath fair skies of blue,
May she ever stand so proudly,
Glorious to view.

Through her halls the echoes linger
Of our college days,
Comradeship and love and courage,
Loyalty and praise.

Dearest Sullins in her glory,
Ever be our pride,
And her name we'll ever cherish,
Spread it far and wide.

Lift the chorus, speed it onward
Over hill and dale,
Hail to thee, our Alma Mater,
Hail to thee, all hail!



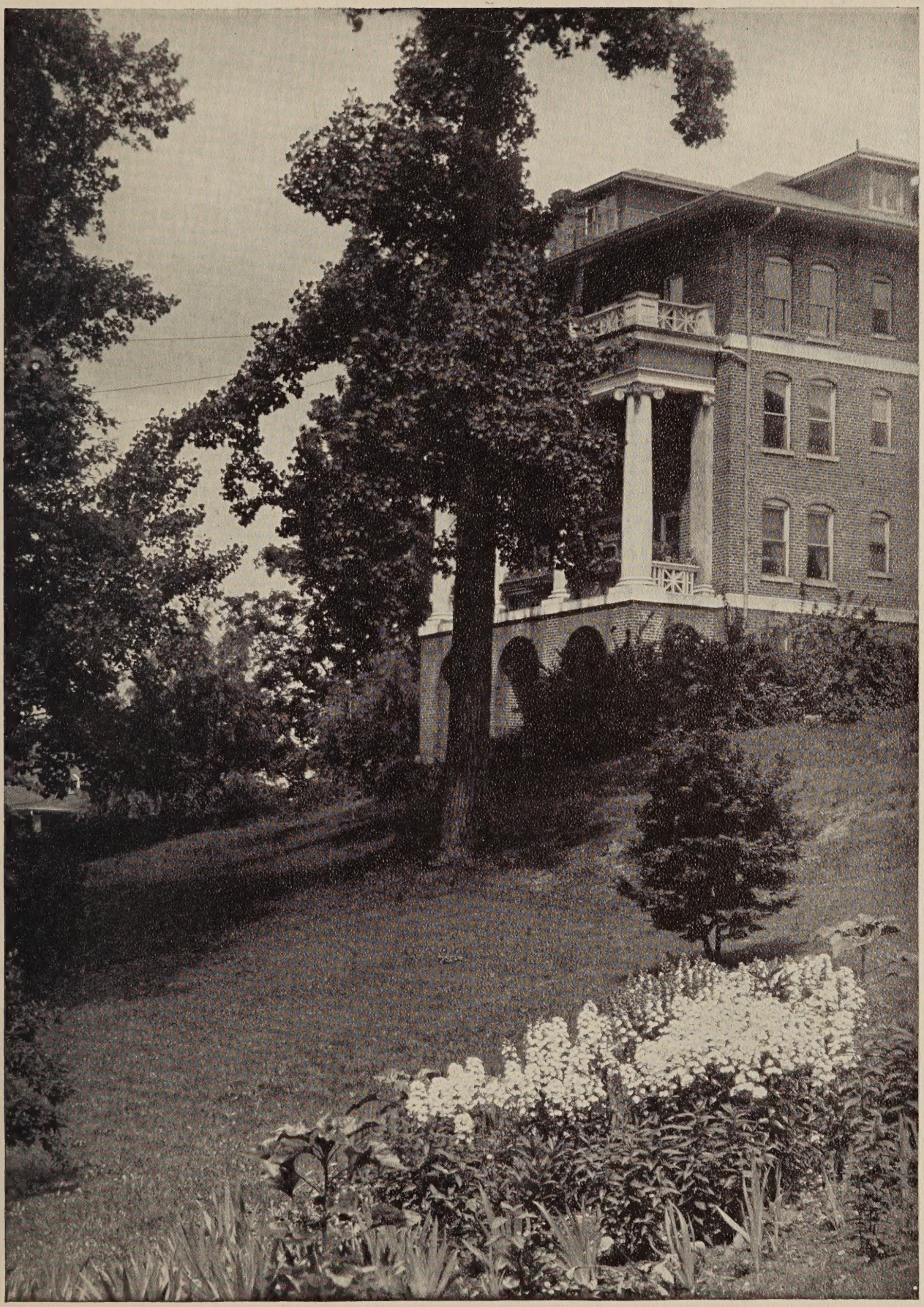
THE COLLEGE

"Lo! Here the place whose pleasant sight
From other shades hath wean'd my wand'ring mind."

"O, little road that leads away,
We travel as it will."

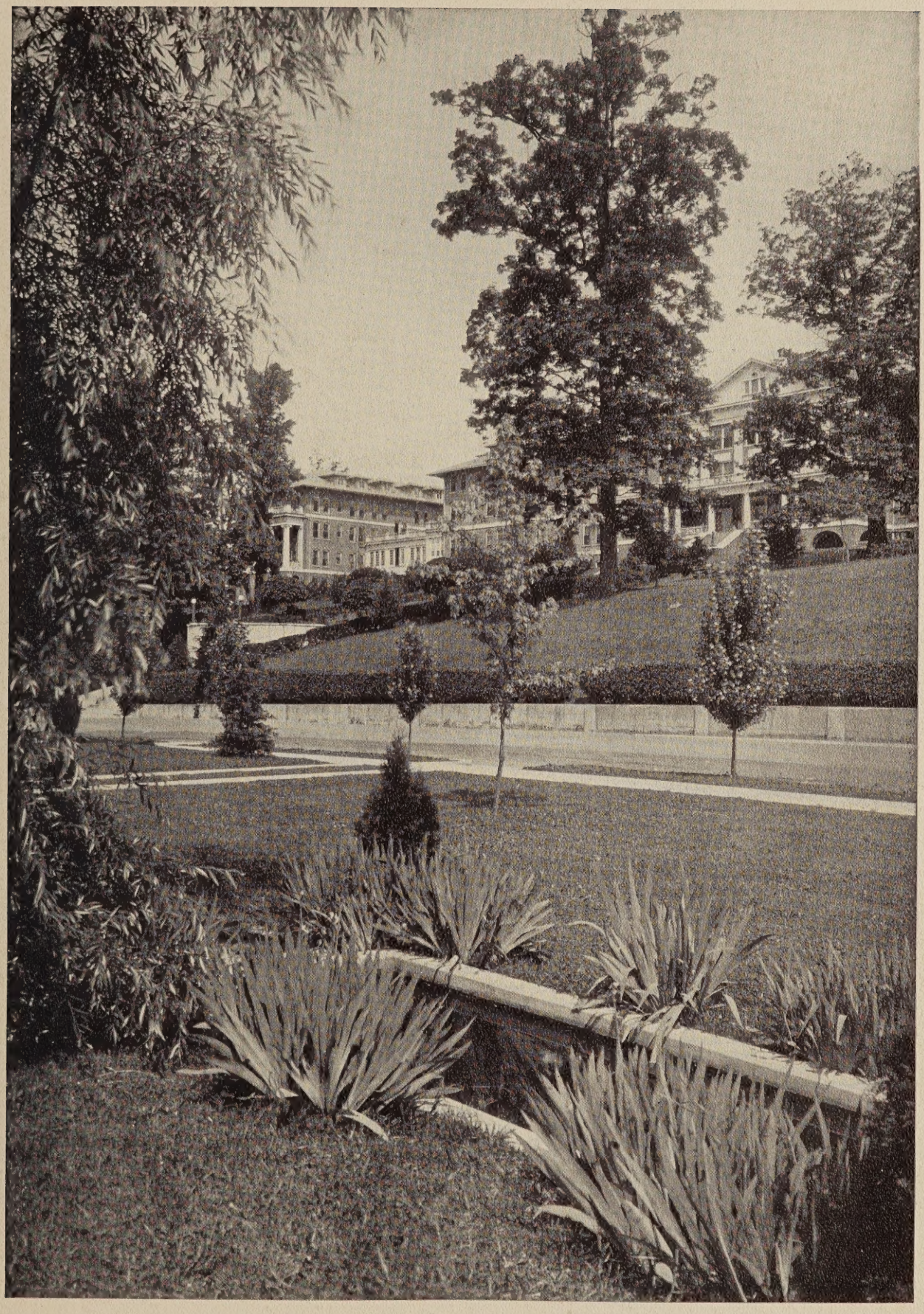
"O, call back yesterday, bid time return!"

"Beds of roses
And a thousand other fragrant posies."



"The earth, late choked with showers,
Is now arrayed in green."

"And the air from gardens, woods, and bowers
Was sweet with the breath of flowers."



"Built of squared brick,
Full of fair windows and delightful bowers."

"Fair and fresh and fragrant, too."

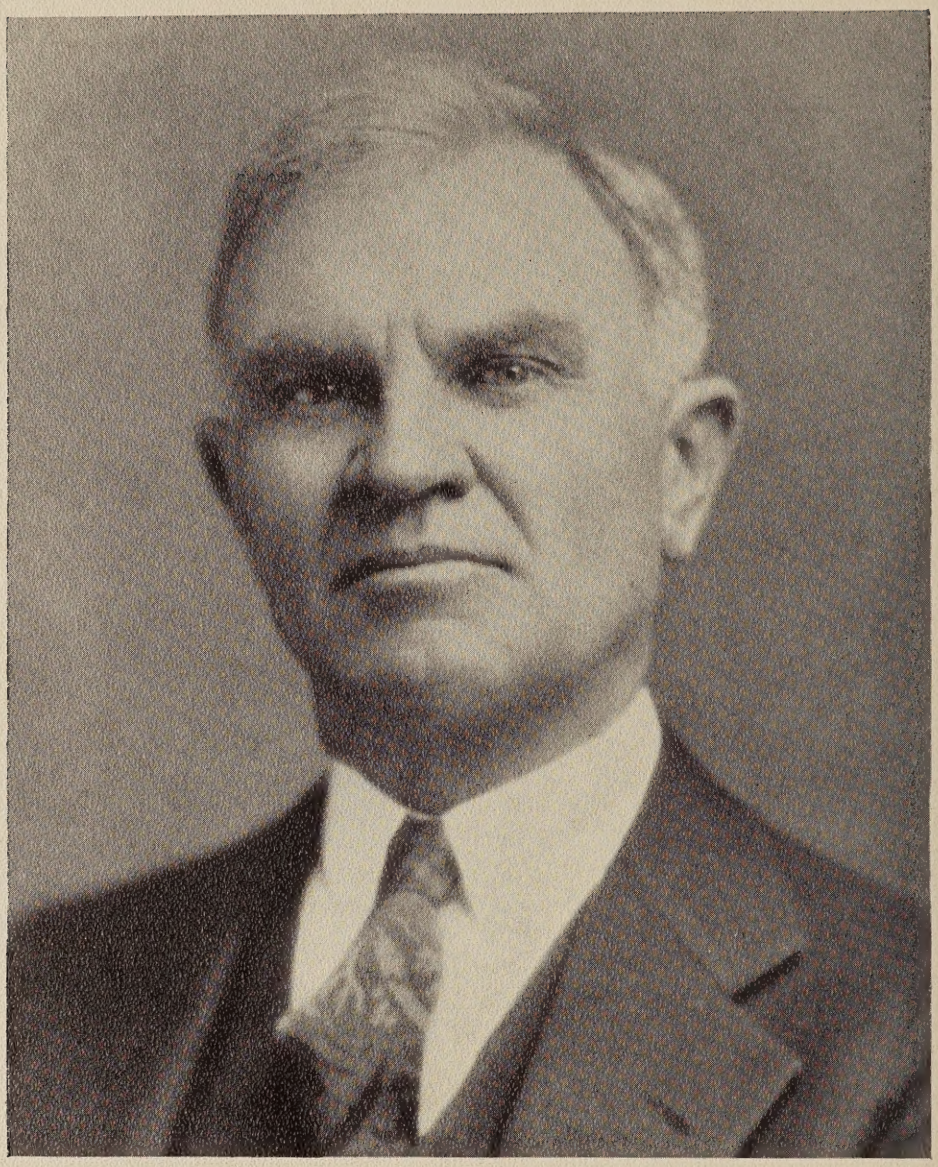
"Look, what thy soul holds dear, imagine it
To lie that way thou goest."

"In emerald tufts, flowers purple, blue, and white,
Like sapphire, pearl, and rich embroidery."

"Welcome ever smiles,
And farewell goes out sighing."

"Jocund day
Stands tiptoe on the misty mountain tops."

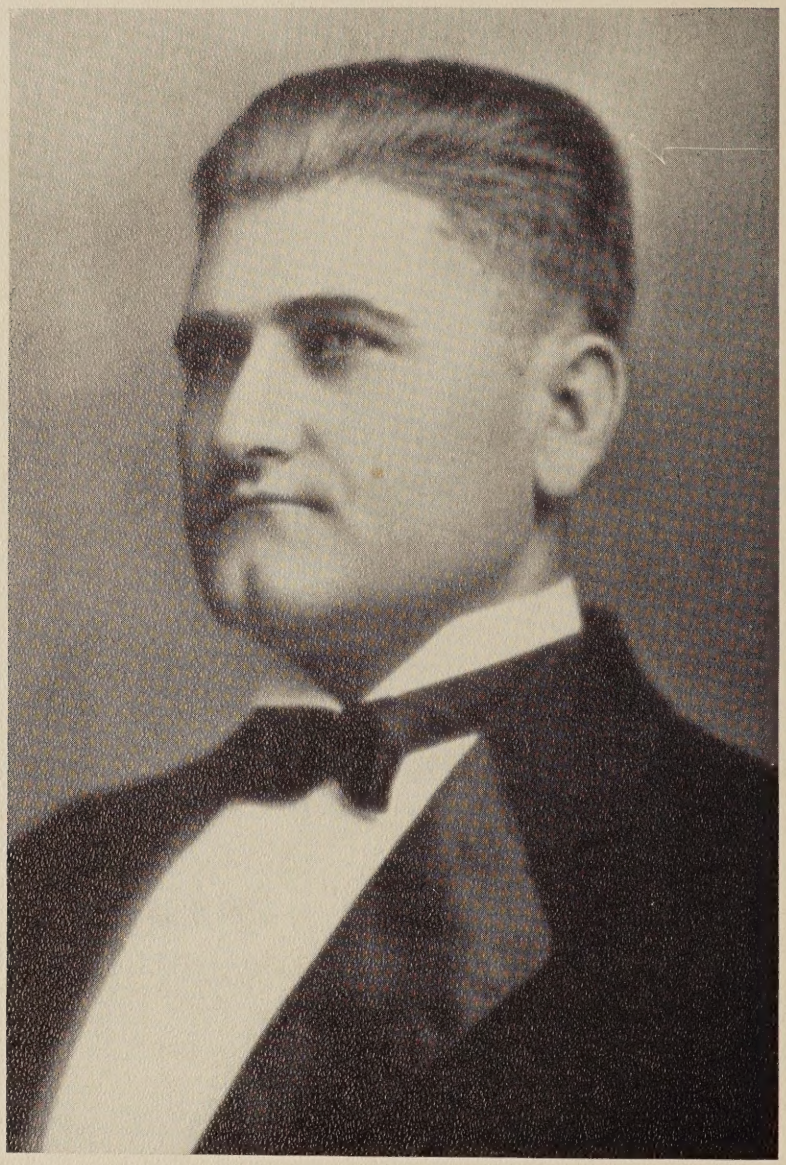
THE FACULTY



President

Amelia Bardwell Martin

Dean of Girls



Daniel Lamar Metts

Dean

Best wishes always

DANIEL L. METTS, *Dean*

English

B. Ph. and A. M., Emory University.

EDITH S. BLACKWELL

Spanish, Ancient Civilization and Art History

A. B., Randolph-Macon Woman's College; Graduate study in Rome, Pompeii and Greece under American Academy of Classical Studies.

RUTH V. MILBRANDT

English and Journalism

A. B., University of Wisconsin; A. M., Columbia University; European study.

MRS. CLIFFORD C. LOOMIS

Science

B. S., New York State College; Graduate study, New York State College.

MRS. STELLA D. CAMDEN

History

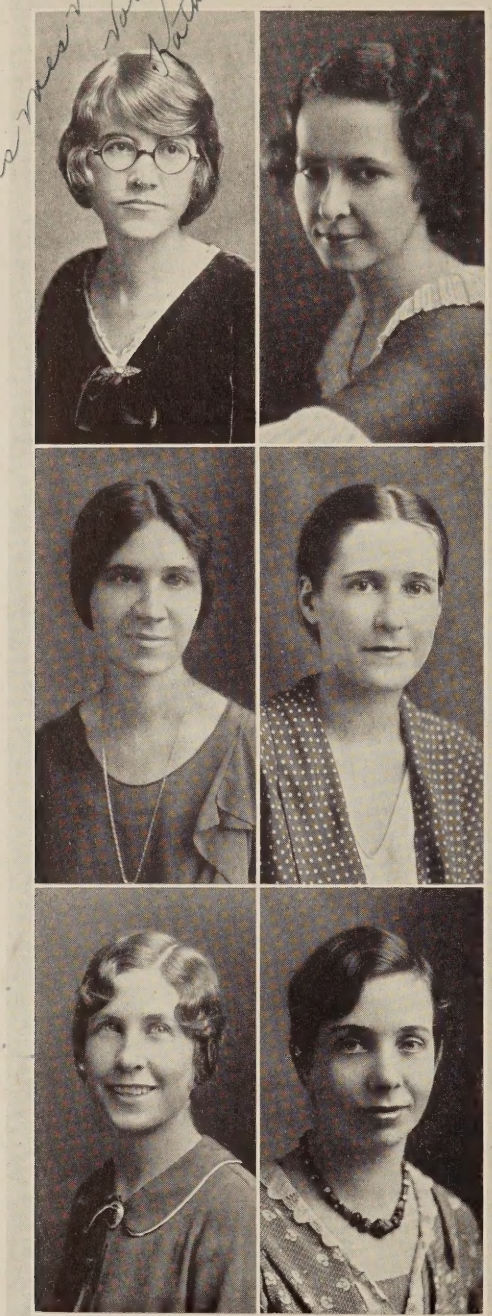
A. B. and A. M., Cornell University.

SARAH McKEE NOOE

Science and Psychology

B. S., Meredith College; A. M., Columbia University; European study.

Best wishes to a fine girl.
Stella D. Camden



KATHERINE F. PEEBLES

French

A. B., Vanderbilt University; A. M., University of Michigan; European study.

CARRIE L. BRITTAIN

Librarian and Bible

A. B., North Carolina College for Women; Graduate study, University of North Carolina and Columbia University.

MRS. D. L. METTS

Latin and Mathematics

B. S., University of Alabama; Graduate study, University of Chicago; European study.

NELL EAST COLE

Secretarial and Commercial Courses

A. B., Hendrix College, Conway, Arkansas; Commercial Degree, Draughton's Business College, Little Rock, Arkansas.

MRS. J. E. KELLY

Physical Education and Dancing

A. B., Mississippi State College.

ELOISE GRANBERRY

Assistant in Physical Education

A. B., Baylor College.

CLIFFORD C. LOOMIS

Director of Conservatory of Music
Piano, Organ, Harmony II, Theory

Mus. B.; Colleague, American Guild of Organists; Graduate, New England Conservatory; Pupil of Wallace Goodrich and Herbert Ringwall.

MADAME EDLA LUND

Voice, Chorus Director, Solfeggio

Pupil of Julius Gunther, Royal Academy of Music, Stockholm, of Madame Dina Elding, Stockholm, and of A. D. Duvivier, Associate Teacher of Garcia in London; coached with Frank LaForge.

MRS. LOUISE P. FINDLAY

Piano and Harmony

Graduate, Fontainbleau and Alabama Woman's College; Pupil of Frank LaForge; Study, Columbia University.

GEORGE HUDSON MOORE

Piano and Music History

Graduate, College of Music of Cincinnati; Pupil of Romeo Gorno, piano; Lillian Arkell-Rixford, organ; Louis Victor Saar, counterpoint; Arnold J. Gantvoort, harmony and theory of music. Pupil of Rafael Joseffy, New York, and Maurice Dumesnil, Paris.

MRS. NONA BUNN HODGE

Art

Graduate in Art, Sullins College; Study, Columbia University; Pupil of Miss Maude Mason; Study, New York School of Fine and Applied Arts; European study.

LOUISA A. NOURSE

Assistant in Art

Study, Art Academy of Chicago; Art Institute of Chicago; Art Academy of Cincinnati; Chautauqua, New York; New York School of Fine and Applied Art; Pupil of Frank Alvah Parson, Paris, France.

BESS AVA GUTHRIE

Psychology, Education, Sociology

A. B., Guilford College; A. M., Haverford College; Graduate study, University of North Carolina and Columbia University.

MRS. H. H. MARTIN

Expression and Dramatic Art

Graduate, Fredericksburg College; Graduate, Curry School of Expression; Teachers' Diploma Posse.

MRS. MAUD WILLARD CHURCH

Home Economics

A. B., University of Illinois; Graduate study, North Carolina College for Women and Florida State College for Women.

MRS. ROY COLLINS

Secretarial and Commercial Courses

Mississippi State College for Women; Galloway College; Memphis Vocational and Commercial School; A. G. O. Certificate.

MRS. GENEVIEVE B. PHILBECK

Principal, High School; Mathematics

A. B. and L. I., University of Arkansas; Graduate study, Peabody College and Columbia University.

GUSTIE YARBROUGH

French and Spanish

A. B., Wesleyan College; A. M., University of North Carolina.

MRS. LORETTA M. SCOTT

Principal, Home Department

MRS. BESSIE McLEAN ALLEN

Social Hostess and Chaperon

MRS. L. S. WOOD

Dining-Room Hostess

MRS. J. J. NOELL

Social Hostess and Chaperon

MRS. WHARTON CHEAIRS

Social Hostess and Chaperon

MRS. E. B. JELKS

Social Hostess and Chaperon

MRS. MAUD W. BOGGESS

Director, Camp Sequoya

EMILIE GAY

Hostess, "Y" Hut

EFFIE JAMES

Student Assistant

ELIZABETH SANFORD

Student Assistant

ALMA BASKERVILLE

Student Assistant

MARY HUFFMASTER

Student Assistant

Hope you come back for Psych next year.
B.G.

Admired Authority

CLASSES

THE SENIORS

Senior Class

ELIZABETH ALLEN
Vice-President
First Semester

IRENE WOOD
Secretary-Treasurer

MARY SUSAN JEFFRIES
Vice-President
Second Semester

KATHLEEN MEHL
Lawyer

DOROTHY RILEY
Poet

LEA ENGEL
Prophet

COLORS: *Blue and Gold*

MOTTO: *Tenax Propositi*

FLOWER: *Forget-Me-Not*

JENNETTE DIKE
President

With best wishes. We've suffered a lot together in Chorus, haven't we? Elizabeth.

ELIZABETH ALLEN

GALLATIN, TENN. *General Diploma*

Tennessee-Kentucky Club, '27-'33; Mardi Gras, '28, '31; May Day, '28, '31, '32; Life-Saving Corps, '28-'33; Latin Club, '27-'31; Science Club, '30-'33; Living Pictures, '30, '31, '32, '33; Riding Club, '30-'31; Student Co-operative Council, '30-'31; Hiking Club, '31-'32; History Club, '31-'32-'33; Chorus, '32-'33; Vice-President Senior Class, '32; Chairman Kentucky-Tennessee Club, '32-'33; Sigma Chi Sigma, '32-'33; Literary Editor SAMPLER, '32-'33.

"Her care was never to offend,
And every creature was her friend."

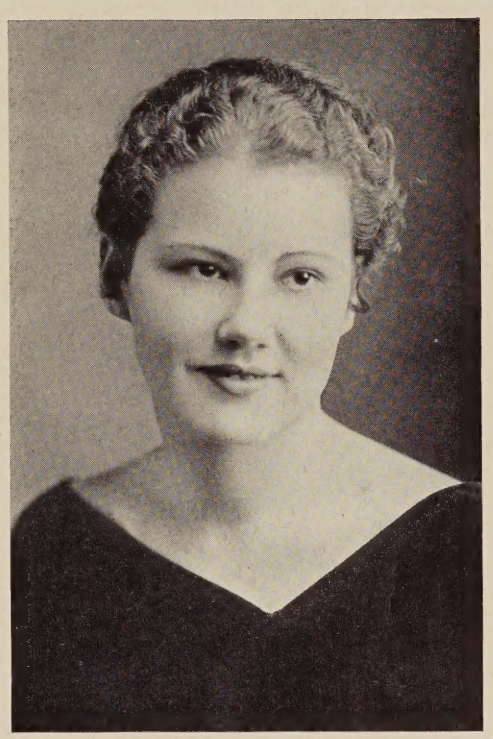
JANE BOGGESS

MACON, MISS. *General Diploma*

Vice-President High School, '29-'30; President High School, '30-'31; Captain High School Basket-ball, '30-'31; Captain Junior Basket-ball, '31-'32; Varsity Basket-ball, '30-'31-'32; Captain Soccer, '30-'31-'32-'33; Representative Athletic Council, '30-'31-'32; Business Manager *Silhouette*, '31-'32; Sigma Chi Sigma, '32-'33; Athletics Editor SAMPLER '32-'33.

"Secure in the hearts of her friends."

Best wishes and much success



MILDRED BETTS

QUINCY, FLA. *Physical Education Diploma*

Soccer, '31-'32; Basket-ball, '32-'33; Cosmopolitan Club, '32-'33; Eastern Club, '31-'32; Mardi Gras, '32-'33; Curry Club, '31-'32-'33; *The Times*, '33; Science Club, '31-'32-'33; May Day, '32; Tennis Club, '32; Life-Saving Corps, '32-'33.

"Her voice was ever soft,
Gentle and low—an excellent thing in woman."

EULA BROWN

ALPINE, TEXAS *General Diploma*

Texas Club, '31-'32-'33; Science Club, '31-'32; History Club, '31-'32-'33; Advertising Manager SAMPLER, '32-'33; Mardi Gras, '33.

"Always happy, always gay;
Living her life in her own merry way."

JENNETTE DIKE

JOPLIN, MO. *General Diploma*

President Senior Class, '32-'33; Editor-in-Chief SAMPLER, '32-'33; Vice-President Junior Class, '31-'32; Maid of Honor Mardi Gras, '32; Princess Apple Blossom Festival, '33; Mardi Gras, '33; Life-Saving Corps, '32-'33; Swimming Team, '32,-33; May Day, '32; Science Club, '31-'32; History Club, '31-'32-'33; Eastern Club, '31-'32; Arkansas-Missouri Club, '32-'33; Historian Sigma Chi Sigma, '32-'33; Soccer Team, '32; Living Pictures, '31-'32-'33; Statistics, '32; Bicentennial Minuet, '32; Hiking Club, '31-'32.

"A perfect woman, nobly planned,
To warn, to comfort, and command."

KATHLEEN DARTER

BRISTOL, VA. *General Diploma*

Curry Club, '32-'33; Science Club, '31-'32; Day Students' Club, '31-'32-'33; History Club, '31-'32-'33.

"Life to me is ever kind:
I ask no more than I can find."

JULIA EATON

BRISTOL, VA. *General Diploma*

Day Students' Club, '31-'32-'33; Science Club, '31-'32; History Club, '32-'33.

"'Tis good to be merry and wise."

LEA ENGEL

WASHINGTON, D. C. *General Diploma*

Class Prophet, '32-'33; President Cosmopolitan Club, '32-'33; College Life Editor SAMPLER, '32-'33; Writers' Club, '33; Sigma Chi Sigma, '32-'33; Eastern Club, '31-'32; History Club, '31-'32-'33; Science Club, '32-'33; Soccer Team, '31-'32-'33; Basketball Team, '31-'32-'33; Life-Saving Corps, '31-'32-'33; Hiking Club, '31-'32; Tennis Club, '31-'32; Mardi Gras, '32-'33; May Day, '32; Living Pictures, '31-'32; Bicentennial Play, '32; *Hearts*, '31; Swimming Team, '33.

"Age cannot wither, nor custom stale
Her infinite variety."

Good luck Romeo
You deserve
the best there is
Lea

HELEN ELIZABETH EWALD

DETROIT, MICH. *General Diploma*

Riding Club, '31-'32-'33; Hiking Club, '31-'32; History Club, '31-'32-'33.

"A happy soul that all the way
To heaven hath a summer's day."

EVELYN MERRILL FUNK

ASHLAND, KY. *Physical Education Diploma*

Curry Club, '31-'32-'33; Soccer Team, '31-'32-'33; Basket-ball, '31-'32-'33; Kentucky-Tennessee Club, '31-'32-'33; Hiking Club, '31-'32; Life-Saving Corps, '31-'32-'33; *The Truth*, '33; Science Club, '31-'32-'33; Chairman Nominating Committee, '32-'33; Blarney Club, '31-'32.

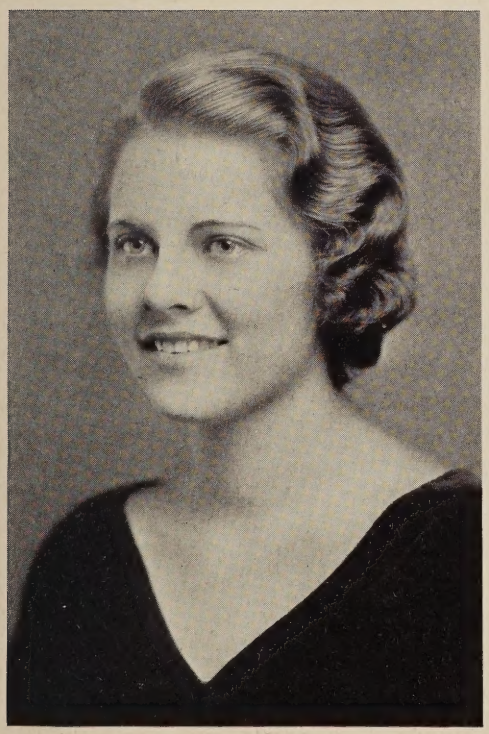
"Ever charming, ever new."

ALICE F. GLASS

ROANOKE, VA. *Secretarial Diploma*

Virginia-West Virginia Club, '31-'32-'33; Vice-President Virginia-West Virginia Club, '33; Curry Club, '32-'33; Secretarial Club, '31-'32-'33; Hiking Club, '31-'32; Soccer, '32-'33; President Phi Delta Phi, '32-'33; May Queen, '33.

"Grace was in all her step, heaven in her eyes,
In every gesture dignity and love."



JEAN HALL

WILMETTE, ILL. *General Diploma*

President Junior Class, '31-'32; Illinois Club, '31-'32-'33; Vested Choir, '31-'32-'33; Chorus, '31-'32-'33; Science Club, '31-'32-'33; President Science Club, '32-'33; Activities Editor SAMPLER, '32-'33; Senior Soccer, '32-'33; Hiking Club, '31-'32; History Club, '31-'32; Living Pictures, '32-'33; Sigma Chi Sigma, '32-'33; Statistics, '33; Bicentennial Play, '32; *The Times*, '33; Curry Club, '31-'32-'33; President Curry Club, '32-'33.

"Being everthing which now thou art,
Be nothing which thou art not."

MARGARET HENRY

FORT WORTH, TEXAS — *Piano Diploma*

Texas Club, '31-'32-'33; Riding Club, '31-'32; History Club, '32-'33; Symphony, '33.

"Youth on the Prow, and Pleasure at the Helm."

SUE ELIZABETH HOUCHENS

ROANOKE, VA. — *Commercial Art Diploma*

Art Club, '31-'32-'33; Basket-ball, '31-'32-'33; Soccer Team, '31-'32-'33; Swimming Team, '31-'32-'33; Tennis, '31-'32-'33; Life-Saving, '32-'33; Senior Representative Athletic Council, '32-'33; Virginia-West Virginia Club, '31-'32-'33; History Club, '31-'32.

"Variety's the very spice of life,
That gives it all its flavor."

EFFIE A. JAMES

WILMETTE, ILL. *General Diploma*

Arlington Hall, '31-'32; Statistics, '33; Soccer Group, '32-'33; Soccer Team, '32-'33; Vested Choir, '32-'33; Chorus, '32-'33; Sigma Chi Sigma, '32-'33; Illinois Club, '32-'33; Living Pictures, '32-'33.

"She makes life an accomplishment, not mere existence."

MARY SUSAN JEFFRIES

KEYSER, W. VA. *Secretarial Diploma*

Commercial Club, '31-'32-'33; Virginia-West Virginia Club, '31-'32-'33; Curry Club, '31-'32; Hiking Club, '31-'32; Easter Pageant, '32; Senior Nominating Committee, '32-'33; Vice-President Senior Class, '33.

"Charms strike the sight, but merit wins the soul."

Dear Roma:
Remember me and our Shorthand class which was such a wonder. Hope you will be back next year.
always,
Sue

HELEN LEMON

ROANOKE, VA. *Home Economics Diploma*

Home Economics Club, '31-'32-'33; Secretary-Treasurer Home Economics Club, '32-'33; Virginia-West Virginia Club, '31-'32-'33; Science Club, '31-'32-'33; Hiking Club, '31-'32; May Day, '32; Phi Delta Phi, '32-'33.

"With thee conversing, I forget all time;
All seasons and their change."

HELEN LUCILE KAY

DALLAS, TEXAS *Commercial Art Diploma*

Texas Club, '31-'32-'33; Art Club, '31-'32-'33; Living Pictures, '31-'32; Assistant Advertising Manager SAMPLER, '32-'33; Mardi Gras, '33; History Club, '32-'33.

"Satins and jewels grand
Are all at my command,
And I am happy now."

POLLY MIRIAM McMURRAY

BRISTOL, VA. *Domestic Art Diploma*

Home Economics Club, '31-'32-'33; Science Club, '31-'32-'33; History Club, '32-'33; Art Club, '32-'33; Day Students' Club, '31-'32-'33.

"She is a maid of artless grace,
Gentle in form and fair of face."

KATHLEEN MEHL

FORT SMITH, ARK. *General Diploma*

Business Manager SAMPLER, '32-'33; Class Lawyer, '32-'33; Co-operative Council, '31-'32; President Sigma Chi Sigma, '32-'33; Writers' Club, '33; Eastern Club, '31-'32; President Arkansas-Missouri Club, '32-'33; Life-Saving Corps, '32-'33; Hiking Club, '31-'32; Science Club, '31-'32; History Club, '31-'32-'33; Living Pictures, '31-'32; Soccer, '32; Mardi Gras, '33; Statistics, '33; Swimming Team, '33.

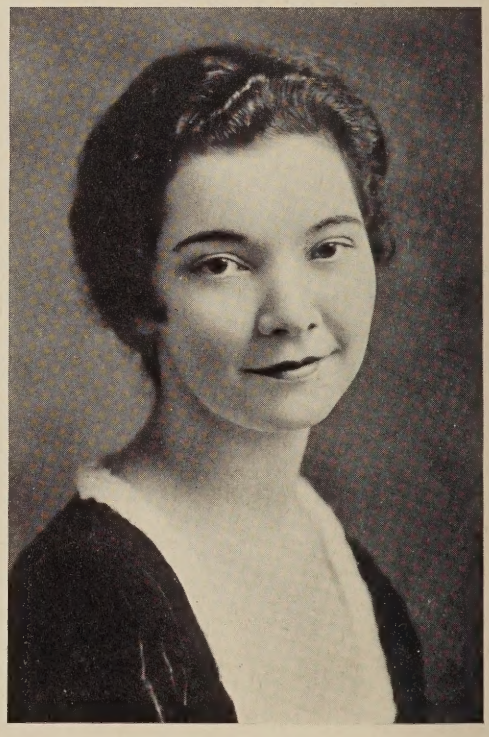
"The girl to do her duty,
And where to find her equal 'twould be
hard to tell."

NANCY JANE NIDERMAIER

BRISTOL, TENN. *Secretarial Diploma*

Tennessee Club, '31-'32-'33; Commercial Club, '31-'32-'33; Day Students' Club, '31-'32-'33.

"A happy heart that all the way
To heaven hath a summer's day."

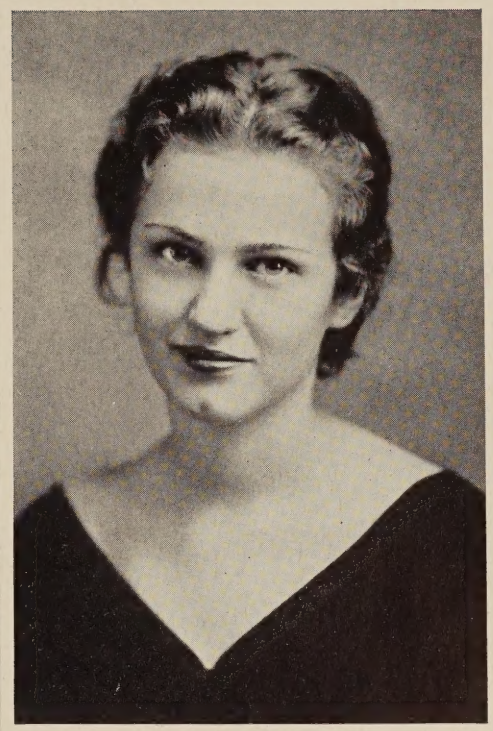


RUTH CORNEILLE PATRICK

TAFT, TEXAS *General Diploma*
Expression Certificate

History Club, '31-'32; Science Club, '31-'32-'33; Riding Club, '31-'32-'33; Living Pictures, '31-'33; Texas Club, '31-'32-'33; Vice-President Texas Club, '32-'33; Curry Club, '31-'32-'33; Critic Curry Club, '32-'33; Mardi Gras, '33; Assistant Director *The Times*, '33; Phi Delta Phi, '32-'33.

"Like—but oh! how different."



DOROTHY ANNE RILEY

PLATTSBURG, MO. *General Diploma*

History Club, '31-'32-'33; Science Club, '31-'32-'33; Horseback Club, '32; Associate Editor *Silhouette*, '31-'32; Soccer Team, '33; Pennsylvania-Michigan-Missouri Club, '31-'32; Vice-President Missouri-Arkansas Club, '32-'33; President Writers' Club, '32-'33; Class Poet, '32-'33; Hiking Club, '31-'32; Phi Delta Phi, '32-'33.

"Life's a jest, and all things show it;
I thought so once, and now I know it."

KARLEEN RUSH

BRISTOL, VA. *General Diploma*

Day Students' Club, '31-'32-'33; Science Club, '31-'32-'33; History Club, '32-'33.

"Favors to none, to all she smiles extends;
Oft she rejects but never once offends."

Lots of luck and happiness always are my sincere wishes to you. Naomi

NAOMI SCHWULST

TOPEKA, KAN. — *Piano Diploma*

Organ Diploma, '32; Symphonic Recital, '32-'33; Ensemble Recital, '33; Vested Choir, '32-'33; Chorus, '32-'33; Hiking Club, '30-'31-'32; Cosmopolitan Club, '30-'31-'32.

"Wilt thou hear music? Hark!"

BETTY SCOTT

PHILLIPSBURG, N. J. — *General Diploma*

Soccer, '31-'32; Basket-ball, '32-'33; New Jersey Club, '31-'32; Secretary-Treasurer New Jersey Club, '31-'32; Riding Club, '31-'32-'33; History Club, '31-'32-'33; Science Club, '31-'32; Mardi Gras Court, '32; Living Pictures, '33; Chorus, '32-'33; Phi Delta Phi, '32-'33.

"A brilliant, gay, witty, and surely different girl."

DOROTHY HAZEN SHAW

LAKEWOOD, O. *Costume Design Diploma*

History Club, '32-'33; Riding Club, '32; Hiking Club, '31-'32; Ohio Club, '31-'32; Vice-President Cosmopolitan Club, '32-'33; King of Mardi Gras, '32; Art Club, '32-'33; Living Pictures, '32.

"A daughter of the gods,
Divinely tall, and most divinely fair."

VIRGINIA SIMPSON

WASHINGTON, D. C. *Secretarial Diploma*

Cosmpolitan Club, '32-'33; History Club, '32-'33; Secretarial Club, '31-'32-'33; Art Club, '31-'32; Hiking Club, '31-'32.

"Her ways are ways of pleasantness,
And all her paths are peace."

C. ELIZABETH SWEET

ROCHESTER, N. H. — *General Diploma*

Secretary-Treasurer Junior Class, '31; New York-New Jersey Club, '31-'32-'33; Science Club, '31-'32-'33; Secretary-Treasurer Science Club, '32-'33; Organizations Editor SAMPLER, '32-'33; Living Pictures, '31; Soccer Group, '31-'32; Tennis Club, '31-'32-'33; Blarney Club, '31-'32; Chairman Junior-Senior Banquet Committee, '31; Sigma Chi Sigma, '32-'33.

"In thee I see truth, honor and loyalty."

MARY ANNA STONE

BRISTOL, TENN. — *Piano Diploma*

Day Students' Club, '32-'33; President Day Students' Club, '32-'33; Prince Mardi Gras, '32.

"Well may she be to censure blind
Who is found charming by her kind."

JEANETTE WARD

LYNDONVILLE, N. Y. *Secretarial Diploma*

Commercial Club, '31-'32; New York State Club, '31-'32-'33; History Club, '32-'33; Soccer, '32-'33; Hiking Club, '31-'32; Tennis, '31-'32-'33; Blarney Club, '31-'32.

"She has learned the luxury of doing good."

INDIA LANG WATKINS

PADUCAH, KY. *General Diploma*

Kentucky-Tennessee Club, '31-'32-'33; May Day, '32; History Club, '31-'32-'33; Science Club, '31-'32-'33; Mardi Gras, '33; Living Pictures, '32; Soccer Team, '32-'33; Basket-ball, '33; Curry Club, '33; *The Truth*, '33; Phi Delta Phi, '32-'33; Maid of Honor, May Day.

"Tomorrow to fresh woods and pastures new."

ELOISE EDNA WOOD

FORT WORTH, TEXAS — *Voice Diploma*

Chorus, '31-'32-'33; Vested Choir, '31-'32-'33; Sigma Chi Sigma, '32-'33; *Silhouette* Staff, '33; Assistant Business Manager SAMPLER, '33; History Club, '32-'33; Riding Club, '31-'32; Hiking Club, '31-'32; Texas Club, '31-'32-'33; Mardi Gras, '33; Secretary Writers' Club, '32-'33.

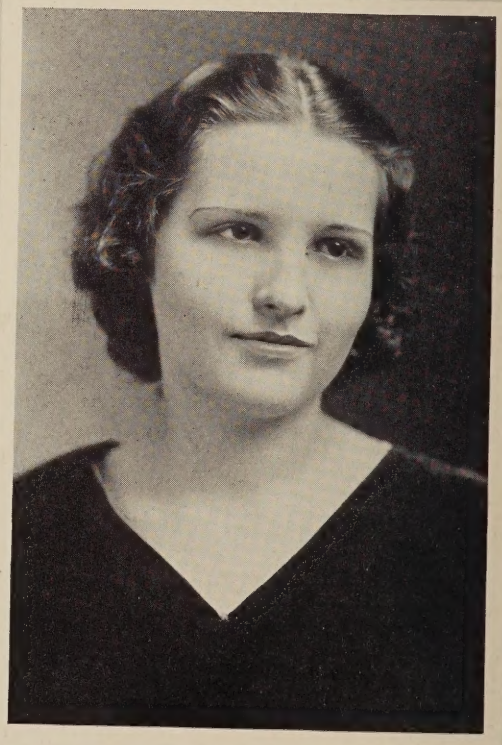
"Music hath charms to sooth the savage breast,
To soften rocks, or bend a knotted oak."

EDITH L. WILSON

CAIRO, ILL. — *General Art Diploma*

Queen of Mardi Gras, '32; Staff Artist of *Silhouette*, '31-'32; Illinois Club, '31-'32-'33; May Day, '32; Junior Representative Athletic Council, '31-'32; Art Club, '31-'32-'33; Riding Club, '31-'32; Living Pictures, '31-'32-'33; Art Editor SAMPLER, '32-'33; Sigma Chi Sigma, '32-'33; Statistics, '33; Junior Basket-ball Team, '32; Soccer Group, '31; Life-Saving Corps, '32.

"Thy grace, thy more than beauty
Shall be an endless theme of praise."



ELMA IRENE WOOD

ROANOKE, VA. *Home Economics Diploma*

Vice-President Home Economics Club, '31-'32; President, '32-'33; Soccer, '31-'32; Virginia-West Virginia Club, '31-'32-'33; Secretary-Treasurer Virginia-West Virginia Club, '32-'33; Secretary-Treasurer Junior and Senior Class; Tennis Champion, '32; SAMPLER Staff, '32-'33; Science Club, '31-'32-'33; Living Pictures, '31-'32-'33; Basketball, '33.

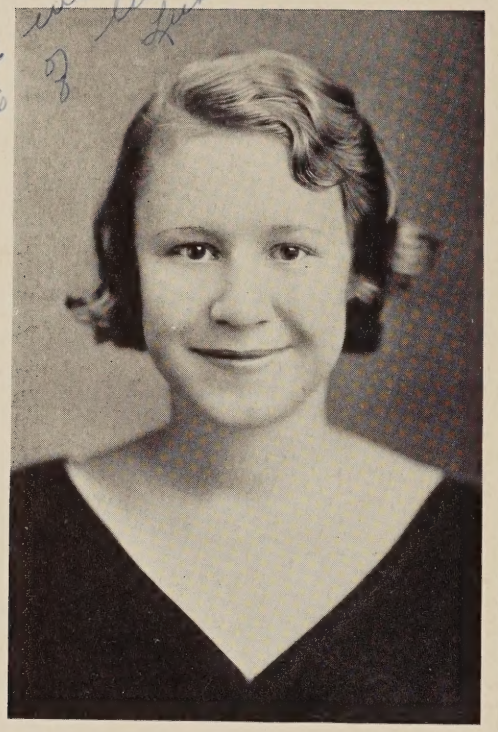
"With a cheery word, and a winsome smile,
She's a girl of pep, and a friend worthwhile."

HELEN BARRETT

BARBOURSVILLE, W. VA. *Domestic Art Certificate*

Virginia-West Virginia Club, '31-'32-'33; Home Economics Club, '31-'32-'33; Science Club, '31-'32; Hiking Club, '31-'32.

"A smile for all, a greeting glad,
An amiable jolly way she had."



LURLENE ELLIS

SAVEDGE, VA. *Home Economics Certificate*

Science Club, '31-'32-'33; Home Economics Club, '31-'32-'33; Virginia-West Virginia Club, '31-'32-'33.

"Kindness is wisdom."

DRUCILLA HOSKINS

BEATTYVILLE, KY. *China Painting Certificate*

Kentucky-Tennessee Club, '31-'32-'33; Chairman Kentucky-Tennessee Club, '31-'32; Science Club, '31-'32-'33; History Club, '31-'32; Art Club, '31-'32-'33; Soccer Team, '32-'33.

"Some may laugh, some may talk,
But I do both forever."

LAURA ESTHER KELLOGG

KANSAS CITY, MO.

Chorus, '31-'32-'33; Vested Choir, '31-'32-'33; Science Club, '31-'32; Living Pictures, '32.

"A narrow compass! and yet there
Dwelt all that's good, and all that's fair."

LADY KATHERINE KRETCHMAR

GREENVILLE, MISS.

Living Pictures, '31-'32; Mardi Gras Court, '31-'32; Mississippi-Alabama-Louisiana Club, '31-'32-'33; President Mississippi-Alabama-Louisiana Club, '32-'33; Riding Club, '32-'33; Hiking Club, '31-'32.

"Is she not more than painting can express,
Or youthful poets fancy when they love?"

MARY HELEN THOMPSON

SAVANNAH, GA. *Dramatic Art Certificate*

Curry Club, '31-'32-'33; Critic Curry Club, '32-'33; Secretary-Treasurer Georgia Club, '31-'32; Secretary-Treasurer Cosmopolitan Club, '32-'33; Chorus, '31-'32; Vested Choir, '31-'32; Soccer Team, '32-'33; Commercial Club, '31-'32; Living Pictures, '32-'33; Mardi Gras, '32-'33; May Day, '31-'32; Nominating Committee, '32-'33; *Craig's Wife*, '31-'32; *The Duchess of Padua*, '31-'32; *The Truth*, '32-'33; Basket-ball, '32-'33; Assistant Director *The Truth*, '32-'33.

"Her joys are as deep as the ocean,
Her troubles as light as its foam."

VESTA ELIZABETH McFALL

PICKENS, S. C. *China Painting Certificate*

Cosmopolitan Club, '31-'32-'33; Art Club, '31-'32-'33; Home Economics Club, '31-'32; Mardi Gras, '31-'32-'33; Living Pictures, '31-'32-'33; Hiking Club, '31-'32; Phi Delta Phi, '32-'33.

"Her air is so modest, her aspect so meek,
So simple yet sweet are her charms."

LOU CLEMENT TOLSON

VICTORIA, TEXAS

Curry Club, '32-'33; Texas Club, '32-'33; Mardi Gras, '33; Dramatic Art, '32-'33; Swimming Team.

"Happy and free through all the day,
Her smile drives all our cares away."

VIRGINIA KATHLEEN UNDERWOOD

WAR, W. VA.

Mardi Gras, '31-'32-'33; May Day, '32; Curry Club, '33; Chorus, '31-'32; Home Economics Club, '33; Riding Club, '31-'32-'33; Basket-ball Team, '31-'32-'33; Varsity Basket-ball, '31-'32-'33; Virginia-West Virginia Club, '31-'32-'33; Hiking Club, '31-'32.

"She is a lady both gracious and sweet."

LETTY ZACHARY

COOLEEMEE, N. C.

Hiking Club, '31-'32; History Club, '30-'31; Cosmopolitan Club, '32-'33; Soccer, '32-'33; Basket-ball, '33; Living Pictures, '32.

"In idle wishes fools supinely stay;
Be there a will—and wisdom finds a way."

MARIE LILLION VERNON

OWENSBORO, KY.

Kentucky-Tennessee Club, '31-'32-'33; Mardi Gras, '31-'32-'33; Vested Choir, '32-'33; Chorus, '32-'33; Curry Club, '32-'33; Commercial Club, '31-'32; Life-Saving, '31-'32-'33; Hiking Club, '31-'32; Home Economics Club, '32-'33; May Day, '31-'32.

"Much mirth and little madness,
All good and no badness."

Prophecy

"Boy! Boy! Boy! Come here, I say! Hurry!" boomed forth the stentorian tones of Dot Riley, noble editor of the New York *Keyhole Gazette*. "Have you taken that gangster cut down to the printers?"

"Yes, ma'am," quaked Riley's general factotum, fearing another of the literary genius' temperamental outbursts.

"Yes, I took it, but they didn't understand whether Sapone's sweetheart's name was spelled H-U-C-H-E-N-S or H-O-U-C-H-E-N-S; and they sent me back up to ask you whether D-I-Z-Z-Y is really her first name or just a typographical error."

"Hmm," pondered Riley, hardened to all kinds of nominal caprice by ten years of journalistic spurts. "No; that's correct. I remember she told me the details of how she came to acquire it, back in the days when we were co-strugglers at Sullins College."

"Sullins? Did you say Sullins?" gasped the fearful office boy. "Why, that's the school that that sportswoman who won the golf tournament attended. I remember seeing it played up in the sports section. What's her name? Simpson? Virginia Simpson! That's it."

The stern and powerful representative of the press unbent to the extent of a mighty cackle.

"Ha! Ha! Ha! Well, I always did think she'd put her hands to good use some day. Maybe wrapped around a golf club is the best place for them."

Above the usual clamor and bustle of downtown New York was heard the screeching and clanging of the fire sirens. It took only a second for the editor's nose for news to start functioning. "They're coming around Broadway. That must be that Super-Women's Volunteer Company on the job again. Send the staff's best photographer, Pat Sweet, down to get several good views of the captain, Lurlene Ellis, and her company—Kay Kabler, Virginia Carr, Nancy Nidermaier, and Karleen Rush. They must have their mascot, Polly McMurray, along, too. Get a good close-up of her in that big red hair-ribbon she has to wear."

The buzzer on Riley's desk gave a warning hum.

"H'lo—yes! What? Together. Yeah; leave him out. Put the dog in instead. The children will look well playing with it."

Turning back to her copy, Riley beheld the factotum unmoved, dumb with curiosity.

"Go on. Stop gazing like that. If it will hurry you any, I'll tell you it was Miss Julia Eaton, the society editor, wanting to know how I thought Mrs. Bradley Roberts and her children, Irene and Bradley, Jr., would photograph best for the Sunday Society Supplement. Now, scram."

Gazing over the city while waiting for an editorial inspiration, the editor's eagle eye spied the enormous sign over the Palace Theatre.

PATSY PATRICK. FILMDOM'S QUEEN, in "Long Live Love."

On the stage—RADIO'S LATEST FIND, MISS ELOISE WOOD, TEXAS' MOST TALENTED TUNESTER.

"By George, just the thing for that box in the dramatic section," proudly thought the First Keyhole Gazer of the *Gazette*. "That Wood person will have to be interviewed—I hope she'll give one. That story we ran a couple of Sundays ago on Effie James, Kreisler's successor, was a big hit."

Thought and action go hand in hand in the press world. Five minutes later one of the green's not so green was dispatched to try his luck.

Just then the general factotum reappeared to announce that a committee of three ladies from the Sunshine and Smile Sisters requested that their organization and its efforts be accorded more publicity.

"They gave their names as Miss Drucilla Hoskins, Miss Lou Tolson, and Miss Helen Kay."

A frown of puzzlement on our dear editor's face was broken by a dart of recollection which served only to further befuddle her.

"Hm, that's funny. I wonder whatever converted them. They never struck me as—well, exceedingly saintly, back in our school days. Well, it's no affair of mine. Send them away and tell them that I'm sure that their organization needs no more publicity than the winning ways of its members."

A sharp and insistent buzz called the editor back to her desk where the joyful voice of the business manager jubilantly chanted, "You know that three-hundred-dollar ad we were expecting from that ritzy fashion shop—what is it?—oh, yes, Mesdames Shaw et McFall, Modistes. Well, they called up this morning and cancelled it—and, wait a minute, stop growling—ordered a five-hundred-dollar one. Isn't that a treat, though?"

Considerably cheered by such financial headway, our editor returned to her task of planning pages and discovered that she needed a feature for the magazine section. Necessity is the mother of invention and, like a bolt from the blue, Riley was struck with the idea of personality sketches from Coney Island. No sooner said than done. She dispatched Norman Lynn, her star reporter (he had started out as an engineer, but his wife, who used to be Jan Ward, made him quit, because she was afraid her two little boys—the cutest twins—would want to be brakemen).

Time, to the extent of an hour and a half, elapsed. Lynn returned.

"What'd you get?" queried Riley.

"Well," replied Lynn, "I thought I could do more with a composite interview on 'How I came to be at Coney.' Here's what I got (reading assuredly and briefly from notes in the same handwriting that had caused Jan so much trouble trying to decipher it):

"The girl at the hot dog stand, Helen Barrett, was disappointed in love by a fellow named Bernie or something to that effect. She was forced to make her own living and, recollecting her own affection for the delectable hot dog, thought she could make money if everyone else had her yearning.

"The target for that dagger-throwing Italian act is a beautiful blonde; goes by the name of Lady Katherine. She's very good. Every time a knife from her partner's hand hits the blackboard, she screams in realistic tones, 'I hoit! I hoit!' Her partner, who is

her husband, was educated at Annapolis and given a commission in the Navy; but when he found he'd have to leave his gorgeous young wife, he resigned. They've settled down and claim they are 'soitanly happy.'

"The living skeleton is a girl, a Miss Kathleen Pehl—no, it's Mehl. Anyway, she told me that she'd formed the habit of dieting back in her college days and that she'd never been able to break herself of it. She's a brilliant woman and must have had numerous positions offered her, but she maintains, to use her own words, that this job 'appeals to her.'

"The high diver was next; also a girl, Funk, Evelyn Funk. For five years she has made three dives a day from a platform twenty-six feet high into a compact tank and never scratched a fingernail. She has a college education and intended to be a physical education teacher, but the kiddies broke her nerve after the first three years and she had to give it up."

"Lynn, you did very well. That will make a good Sunday feature," said Riley, surprising the man with one of her infrequent compliments.

"By the way, here's something else you may be able to use. As I was returning I noticed a crowd on the corner down the street. It was some kind of reckless driving. Anyhow, while I was standing there two of the most energetic young women rushed up and pushing their way through the people, held earnest conversation for a couple of minutes with the man whose car had been damaged. They interested me, and after the crowd had melted, I enquired of the gentlemen and found that they had left a card—'Boggess and Thompson, Lawyers at Large!' They're representing an 'On the spot for the business' firm. First women in that line. Maybe you can use it."

"Thanks," mumbled the editor, busy correcting proof and devouring some of Marie Vernon's butter creams, 'The Candy of the South.'

Just then Riley's secretary entered with a personal letter. Our editor tore it open eagerly, and, turning to the signature, uttered a joyous gurgle on finding it was from an old school chum, Jean Hall, who was making a great success as the feminine lead in the Theater Guild's productions. The letter was bubbling over with news:

"Letty Zachary has broken her engagement to a millionaire and eloped with the family chauffeur.

"Kathleen Underwood is coaching basket-ball in a girls' school in Iowa.

"Edith Wilson is making a fortune in Philadelphia with her art work.

"India Watkins is rich and happy running her racing stables in Kentucky.

"Mary Anna Stone has just been married for the second time and is enjoying this honeymoon as much as the first.

"Betty Scott (of all people) is teaching in a deaf and dumb school in New Jersey.

"Helen Lemon is dietician at a Virginia State Prison. They say she's trying to reach the inmates' hearts through their stomachs.

"Sue Jeffries, who has been the private secretary of a steel magnate, has just married her boss.

"Julia Eaton, Mary Dean Allen, and Kathleen Darter are gaily staying at home, doing nothing, and enjoying it immensely.

"Liz Allen is on a lecture tour trying to bring prohibition back; and Mildred Betts and Eula Brown own a private gymnasium. While Betts takes care of the athletic side of it, Eula does all the publicity and business work. I know they're making a great success of it."

"My word!" remarked Riley as she came up for air from this sea of information. "What a class that turned out to be!"

Just then the secretary reappeared, timidly offering two postal cards which she had overlooked among Riley's voluminous business correspondence.

"Well—this is a regular 'Old times' day," chuckled our editor as she read the two cards, one from Margaret Henry, who had a chicken farm in Australia; and the other from Helen Ewald, who ran a Detroit sanitarium for neurotics.

"All this reminiscing is too much for me. I crave food." To Willie, the ever-ready drudge, "Willie, I'm off to eat. Take any messages. I'll be back in half an hour."

After a ten-minute sprint to a corner restaurant, Riley's digestion was suitably interfered with by a long radio discussion by Congresswoman Alice (Ducky has long since been discarded) Glass from Virginia, on "The Armenian and How to Starve Him."

Picking up that day's Society sheet of her own *Keyhole Gazette*, Riley's eye was caught by a glowing account of the Governor of Missouri's Inauguration Ball where his charming and beautiful young wife, formerly Miss Jennette Dike, presided with her usual graciousness.

"Gracious! Gracious!" murmured Riley, choking down the last lingering spoonful of chocolate ice cream. "Time has overtaken them all. I'll have to hurry, if I'm to overtake it."

With that she rose, paid her check, and hurried out, absentmindedly taking with her the tip she had meant to leave behind.

LEA ENGEL, *Class Prophet.*

Class Will

We, the members of the Senior Class of Sullins College, of the city of Bristol, and state of Virginia, being of safe and sound mind, although subject to frequent financial embarrassments, do hereby make, publish, and declare the following as our Last Will and Testament, hereby revoking all previous testamentary documents providing for the disposition of our property and characteristics, and now proceeding anew do declare as follows:

First: We hereby bequeath without reservation Senior Wing with Senior Parlor, Senior dining-room, 10:30 lights, and the services of Arthur and George to the Juniors, candidates for membership in the Senior Class.

Second: To our Senior chaperon, Mrs. Cheairs, we, appreciative of her services and desirous of providing for her health and comfort, do designate a quiet and peaceful location where she can rest without interruption.

Third: We direct that all our debts, overdrawn accounts, and hold checks be paid from the excess which we shall leave upon graduation.

Fourth: We do recommend the following to be assigned to the Sullins Museum: Eloise's dogs, the bridge games, Edith's Mickey Mouse, Jean's impersonations, the record "Say It Isn't So," the Saturday night feasts, the Saturday chapels with their "Come Follow" rounds, the elections, and Senior Class meetings.

India Watkins wills her taste for peppermint patties to Sylvia Arcelay. Druscilla Hoskins leaves her sweater to Josephine Taylor. Evelyn Funk bequeaths her dramatic role in "The Truth" to Eleanor Leisenring. Dot Shaw wills her special tray in the Infirmary to Carolyn Boettcher. Kathleen Underwood leaves her basket-ball ability to Mary Glanz. Jane Boggess bequeaths her New York *Times* to Helen Nuckols. Dizzy Houchens leaves her green bedroom slippers to Helen Morgan. Pat Sweet wills her inventories and Book Room accounts to Mary Alice Parker. Mildred Betts bequeaths her tap shoes to Jane McNally. Marie Vernon leaves her long-distance calls to Barbara Duryea. Lou Tolson wills her acrobatic dancing to Ida Faye Woody. Letty Zachary bequeaths her stride on the soccer field to Jane Sheldon. Jennette Dike leaves her attractive personality to Daphne Bjorklund. Helen Lemon bequeaths a deck of cards to Ray Hudson. Eula Brown wills her laugh to Antoinette Thomas. Betty Scott leaves her odoriferous sandwiches to Evelyn Carroll. Helen Thompson wills her Southern accent to Elizabeth Zimmerman. Helen Kay leaves her dates to Nina Lee Haskins. Lurlene Ellis bequeaths her loquacity to Margaret Belcher. Helen Barrett leaves her docility to Tillie Walker. Vesta McFall wills her expressions for appreciation in Art History class to Ann Andrews. Polly McMurray bequeaths her V. P. I. interest to Maxine Wright. Sue Jeffries leaves her jigsaw puzzles to Shirley Kroh. Effie James leaves her talent to Anne Griffith. Karleen Rush wills her friendliness to Mary Sheeley. Dot Riley leaves her mania for checking up in Senior Wing to Mary Turner. Edith Wilson bequeaths her artistic ability to Ada Jane Reasner. Julia Eaton leaves her frankness to

Roma Robertson. Ducky Glass wills her debates to Frances Funke. Virginia Simpson bequeaths her gestures to Ann Sullins Dosser. Helen Ewald leaves her optimism to Emma Pentecost. Irene Wood wills her domestic science interest to Lee Nowell. Nancy Nidermaier bequeaths her enthusiasm to Katherine Mitchener. Laura Kellogg leaves her attractive femininity to Franchelle Woody. Mary Anna Stone bequeaths her musical ability to Helen Kuchs. Pat Patrick wills the secret of her straight hair to Virginia Weldon. Margaret Henry leaves her lease on the practise room to Barbara Dudley. Kathleen Darter bestows her determined chin on Polly Jacobs. Jean Hall bequeaths her flair for imitations to Dot Erb. Jan Ward wills to Dorothy Arthur her sympathetic friendship. Eloise Wood leaves to Sara Anita Cook her domestic interests at the Hut on Sunday night. Lea Engel wills to Dorothy Bartell her vein of humor. Elizabeth Allen bequeaths her ability to look wise and say nothing to Mary Lee Pardue. Lady Katherine Kretschmar leaves her artistocratic bearing to Jane Loring. The Senior Class wills its class spirit to the Juniors.

Fifth: We nominate and appoint Dean Metts executor of this, our Last Will and Testament, and it is our wish that he not be required to give any bond as such nor brought to grief through its execution.

In witness whereof, we set our sign and seal this twenty-seventh day of May, nineteen hundred and thirty-three.

Signed, published, and declared by the Senior Class.

KATHLEEN MEHL, *Class Lawyer.*

Senior Class Poem

Another June. Now all the world resounds
With joy and mirth, and though we want to keep
Apace and revel in the glories of
The earth, a feeling that foretells of loss
That is to come, has wrested jollity
From out our hearts.

As life's dread hand draws closed
The curtains, concluding another act,
The minutes grow more precious, the days seem
No longer than an hour. Before, the thoughts
Of leaving seemed mere fancies of our minds;
For, living ever in the present, we
Forget to look ahead and understand.
Now dreams have faded and reality
Prevails.

The future, like a road untraveled,
Lies before us full of unseen snares.
We falteringly feel our way.

O Sullins,
You are as a mold by which we shape our lives.
We know that all is nearly over and our minds
Are reaching back, grasping some dear golden
Glimmer, to urge us on to high endeavor,
To cheer, to thrill.

So we part from all
The sweet acquaintance of our college days,
Knowing well that the past can never be
Again, but blessed with memories ever burning
Brightly—these a record that will grow
More precious with the passing of each year.
And so—

Farewell to thee, O Sullins,
We, the Class of Thirty-three depart,
Our hearts aching for loss in victory.

—Dorothy Riley, *Class Poet.*

THE JUNIORS

Junior Class

GERTRUDE JEAN
Secretary-Treasurer

ANNE SULLINS DOSSER
Vice-President
Second Semester

HELEN KUCHS
Poet

ANNE GRIFFITH
President

BETTY JANE GRIFFITH
Vice-President
First Semester

ANN ANDREWS
St. Louis, Missouri

SYLVIA ARCELAY
Hato Rey, Puerto Rico

DOROTHY ARTHUR
Mexico, Missouri

CHRISTINE BANDY
Delton, Georgia

DOROTHY BARTELL
Ellis, Kansas

MARGARET BATTS
Columbia, Tennessee

MARGARET BELCHER
Miami, Florida

DAPHNE BJORKLUND
St. Louis, Missouri

CAROLYN BOETTCHER
Dallas, Texas

RUTH ANN BRODERS
Miami, Florida

EVELYN CARROLL
Dallas, Texas

EVELYN CHAMBERS
Bluefield, West Virginia

VIRGINIA CONNOR
Dangerfield, Texas

MAE COTTINGHAM
Dallas, Texas

MARGARET CRUME
Bardstown, Kentucky

ANN SULLINS DOSSER
Kingsport, Tennessee

BARBARA DURYEA
Birmingham, Alabama

FRANCES EARLS
Gallatin, Tennessee

DOROTHY ERB
Roanoke, Virginia

HARRIET FERGUSON
Newark, Ohio

DORIS FULLER
New Orleans, Louisiana

FRANCES FUNKE
Tuscumbia, Alabama

MARY GLANZ
Easton, Pennsylvania

ANNE GRIFFITH
North Brookfield, Massachusetts

BETTY JANE GRIFFITH
Lakewood, Ohio

MARY GROVES
Asheville, North Carolina

MARGARET HANG
Lakewood, Ohio

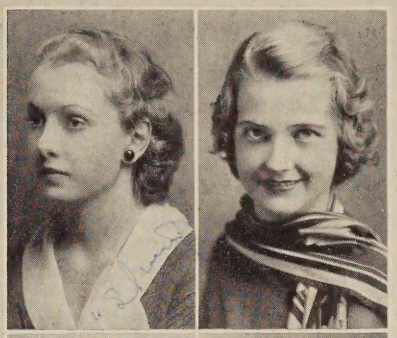
NINA LEE HASKINS
Joplin, Missouri

POLLY JACOBS
Opelousas, Louisiana

GERTRUDE JEAN
Grand Rapids, Michigan

SHIRLEY KROH
Kansas City, Missouri

HELEN KUCHS
Kansas City, Missouri



ELEANOR LEISENRING
Allentown, Pennsylvania

JANE LORING
Duluth, Minnesota

NELL MANSFIELD
Louisville, Kentucky

KATHERINE MITCHENER
Marianna, Arkansas

JANE MCNALLY
Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania

LEE NOWELL
Cleveland, Mississippi

HELEN NUCKOLS
Newport, Kentucky

MARY LEE PARDUE
Gallatin, Tennessee

MARY ALICE PARKER
Cotton Plant, Arkansas

EMMA PENTECOST
Henderson, Kentucky

LUCY RADCLIFFE
Mobile, Alabama

ADA JANE REASNER
Hubbard Woods, Illinois

MARY RICHARDSON
Detroit, Michigan

ROMA ROBERTSON
Blue Earth, Minnesota

ANNIE WOODWARD ROBERTSON
Gallatin, Tennessee

ELIZABETH SARVER
Athens, Alabama

MARY SHEELEY
Morristown, Tennessee

NELL SANDERS
Meridian, Mississippi

ELEANOR SHOENBERGER
Easton, Pennsylvania

JANE SHELDON
Kansas City, Missouri

JOSEPHINE TAYLOR
Newport, Tennessee

MARIAN TAYLOR
Pine Bluff, Arkansas

ANTOINETTE THOMAS
Ennis, Texas

MARY ELIZABETH TURNER
Mobile, Alabama

JANE TVERDAHL
Evanston, Illinois

JEAN VERNON
Goshen, Indiana

TILLIE WALKER
Tuscaloosa, Alabama

VIRGINIA WELDON
Kansas City, Missouri

FRANCHELLE WOODY
Gregory, Arkansas

IDA FAYE WOODY
Fort Worth, Texas

MAXINE WRIGHT
Long Island, New York

ELIZABETH ZIMMERMAN
Long Island, New York

JERRY MAXWELL
Corpus Christi, Texas

HELEN MORGAN
Rayville, Louisiana

Junior Class Poem

We gathered together here back in September,
Scarcely one of us knowing one of the rest;
Yet so soon we were friends that we'll always remember
This year spent at Sullins as one of the best.

Together we've had many hours of pleasure—
The strange little joys that a schoolgirl may know—
And together we've each felt in sorrow our measure
Of homesickness. Yet so fast did time go

That the hour of parting looms very near now,
And though we may not understand just why,
The friends we have made seem ever more dear now,
Although this will not be a final goodbye.

Sullins knows well all the blessings she gives—
Bits of knowledge of which we may boast—
But Sullins knows too, that throughout all our lives,
We'll value that blessing of friendship the most.

—HELEN KUCHS, *Class Poet.*

THE HIGH SCHOOL

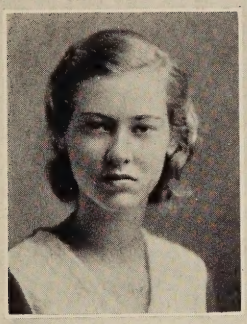
High School Poem

In counting over Sullins girls
In High School we find twenty;
Now, hush! There have once been more,
But for hard times these are plenty.
We make a group which has been
The genuine feminine discipline.

In June, some of us graduate;
But still we've just begun.
Before us we have two years yet
Of Sullins College's hearty fun.
We merely say, "Glad we've met!
Our next year's date we'll not forget!"

—Louise Findlay, *High School Poet.*

Roma, you're a swell gal. I'll never forget us & our escape with Madame in the chorus — Love Jane



High School Officers

BARBARA DUDLEY
Vice-President

PATRICIA BALL
President

JANE CHEAIRS
Prophet

ELEANOR NOELL
Secretary-Treasurer

MARIE ANDERSON
Lawyer

LOUISE FINDLAY
Poet

CECELIA ALEXANDER
High Coal, West Virginia

MARIE ANDERSON
S. Jacksonville, Florida

PATRICIA BALL
Jacksonville, Florida

FLORENCE CALDWELL
Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania

JANE CHEAIRS
Columbia, Tennessee

SARA ANITA COOK
Rayville, Louisiana

BILLIE DABBS
Columbia, Tennessee

BARBARA DUDLEY
Oberlin, Ohio

LOYAL GODFREY
New York, N. Y.

RUTH HOLLEMAN
Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania

NELL RAY HUDSON
Pine Bluff, Arkansas

ANNIE LAURIE LAMBIE
Charleston, West Virginia

ELEANOR NOELL
Wytheville, Virginia

ELIZABETH POWELL
San Antonio, Texas

FLORENCE SANFORD
Bridgewater, Connecticut

MARY ANN SMITH
Alliance, Ohio

CLARIBEL VISKNISKKI
Danville, Illinois

GERTRUDE WATKINS
Asheville, North Carolina

GLADYS WATKINS
Asheville, North Carolina

High School Class Prophecy

It is 1949, a year of astounding achievements in the worlds of science, industry, education—in short, a year of progress unprecedented in the annals of history. Contrary to the beliefs of many great thinkers of that awful year of depression, 1933, the world has not adopted the system known as Technocracy. However, many changes, quite as surprising, have taken place. One of the most interesting inventions of the day is the "Mento-Detecto." This device, when attached to the radio (now highly perfected and including television) enables the listener to hear not only the announcements, etc., but also the inmost thoughts of the performer. Amazing? Yes, but remember that this is 1949, the year of wonders.

After much scrimping and saving I have at last been able to purchase one of these wonderful radio appliances, and last night I gave it a trial performance. The habit of taking an active interest in *Current Events* having been strongly instilled into me while I was a student at dear old Sullins, I first tuned in on a "Topics of the Day" program. I had missed the announcement, and the program was under way, but as I listened to the voice of the speaker—a soft yet carrying voice, with a sort of gasp between words—I thought surely I had heard it before. Could it be—? But I had almost forgotten the television. Quickly switching it on I looked at the screen, and there was—I had guessed right—my old friend and classmate, La Rue Miles! It seems that she has become a sort of combined Thomas, McNamee and Winchell, and *is* she a success! As she paused a moment for the station announcement I watched a rather wistful expression cross her face, and clearly heard on the Mento-Detecto this thought: "Gosh!—And I wanted to be a night club hostess!"

At the conclusion of La Rue's talk, the next number was announced as a talk on "How to Get Your Man," by the world-famous authority, Billie Burke Dabbs, who was considered rather good in affairs of the heart even in her high school days. Billie, after breaking countless male hearts both here and abroad, finally amazed the world by capturing no less a prize than the Prince of Wales! Unfortunately the prince took one tumble too many from his horse, and his beautiful young widow has been forced to support herself by giving "advice to the lovelorn" talks over radio. As she approached the microphone the Detecto caught this thought: "I wonder if I were wrong not to marry Benny? After all—oh, well!"

From the station where Billie held forth I turned on until I got New York, where the annual conference of the Associated Press was being held. The first thing I heard was the announcement that the opening address of the Conference would be given by Professor Anderson, Editor of the New York *Times*. It was with difficulty that I recognized the suave, polished-looking Editor as my old friend and fellow struggler, Marie Anderson. Little did I suspect, when we labored together over grammar, themes, and English Literature for Miss Milbrandt, that Marie would achieve such heights of distinction. But then grammar and punctuation aren't so important in journalism! I was amused to see that, in spite of her power, position, and apparent nonchalance, Marie still struggled with her inferiority complex. This is what I heard over the Dectecto: "Oh me, I just know they'll laugh at me. I should never have consented to make this speech!"

I next tuned in on another New York station where, I had read, the famous French *danseuse*, Patti Bali, was to broadcast her first American concert. I was particularly interested in seeing the performance because of the tremendous amount of publicity and favorable criticism Bali had received abroad. Suddenly, across the television screen tripped a tiny, graceful figure clad in flowing draperies. The announcer proclaimed: "Mademoiselle Bali, the famous French *danseuse*, will now render an interpretive dance." Just then they flashed a close-up of her face and imagine my surprise and delight to see none other than Pat Ball, our beloved president of the Class of '33. Pat, looking extremely young and lovely, smiled and said a few words in very Parisian French. Then the orchestra started playing and Pat started interpreting—(just *what*, I couldn't say!). Remembering the Mento-Detecto, I switched it on just in time to hear this: "—maybe not so bad, thanks to Mrs. Kelly's early training, but I wonder how I *look*? I *know* I'm blushing!"

From New York I turned the dials to California. I tuned in on an important Hollywood premiere, thinking that I might find that one of my classmates had won fame as an actress in that Cinderella city. I soon found out, however, that the picture was a preview of a new animated cartoon, successor to Mickey Mouse. The announcer was talking: "Before showing the picture, let me present the creator of this new but already famous animated cartoon. It will interest you to know that she also writes the music to which the cartoons are set, and is, in fact, a very talented young woman—Miss Louise Findlay." Well, well—and I had always expected Louise would be nothing less than director of the New York Philharmonic Orchestra—which just proves that you never can tell. Here my reflections were cut short as Louise stepped forward with a word of greeting. As she returned to her seat this is what I heard: "I wonder what Miss Yarbrough would think if she knew that I conceived this idea by drawing cartoons during her Civics Class!"

After this startling discovery I sat idly turning the dials when all at once I heard a terrific noise which I thought was static. I turned the knobs, however, and found that the commotion was caused by another old friend and basket-ball team-mate, Ruth Holleman, who had just finished giving a lecture on her fascinating archeological expedition to the Gobi Desert. Oh, yes, I meant to add that the noise was applause, not Ruth! Having concluded her talk, Ruth was found by the Detecto to be thinking: "What a relief! Now I can go to that football game."

The next thing I tuned in on happened to be the graduation exercises at the University of North Carolina. I was about to turn the dials to something more interesting when my attention was attracted by two bright spots of color among the somber mass of caps and gowns. Turning the dials more carefully I discovered that the head which had attracted my attention belonged to Miss Nooe. Then I recalled that she had finally abandoned her position at Sullins to take the chair of History at the University of her beloved home state, North Carolina. I was again about to turn on when the person standing beside her turned around. I almost fainted —for it was Loyal Godfrey! Miss Nooe, it seems, was conferring the high honor of a Ph. D. degree upon Loyal, whose thesis had been on Modern European History. As Loyal received the honor with apparent reverence, this was her illuminating thought: "I wonder what would happen if I went like a calf right now?"

The sight of Miss Nooe made me remember that Fanny Lynn Shoemaker, the star biology pupi l of ou class, had taken the position of Biology teacher at Sullins when Miss Nooe left. I immediately dialed Bristol where I saw Fanny Lynn demonstrating the proper method of dissecting a frog. Her only thought was: "So, at last it's come to this!"

Once more I turned the dials—this time to Washington. Among other interesting things concerning the year 1949 is the fact that it marks the inauguration of the first woman president, so I decided I would tune in on the Capitol as the new President delivered her first message to Congress. Need I say that it is our old friend Marjorie Allen who has brought honor to her class by becoming the first woman chief executive of the United States? Just before Marjorie began her message I noticed a rueful expression on her face, and this is what I heard: "—after all these years, they're *still* worrying over the debt settlement problem! But what else could you expect from those terrible Republican administrations? Well, I'll just leave it up to Congress!"

And so we see the attainments of that good old Class of '33. Widely diverse are the paths which they have followed, but all have achieved honor and distinction—that is, all except one. That one is, as you have guessed no doubt, your humble scribe, myself. Upon my graduation from the High School Department of Sullins, I continued my education in preparation for practicing law. I finally passed my bar examination and started my career as a poor and struggling young lawyer. And now, after some fifteen years have passed, you see me—not so young, but, in spite of my long practice in arguing with my long-suffering teachers at Sullins, *still* poor and struggling!

—Jane Cheairs, *Class Prophet.*

High School Class Will

As we, the members of the High School Senior Class of 1933, being, as we are led to believe, of sound mind and equally shaky body, enter into the new and mysterious world ahead of us, we do feel the urge to be leaving behind us our favorite idiosyncrasies so that we may be remembered hereafter. And feeling that we are about to depart from those loved ones who ministered unto us in our ill health, we do hereby leave to them our last will and testament to be portioned out thus:

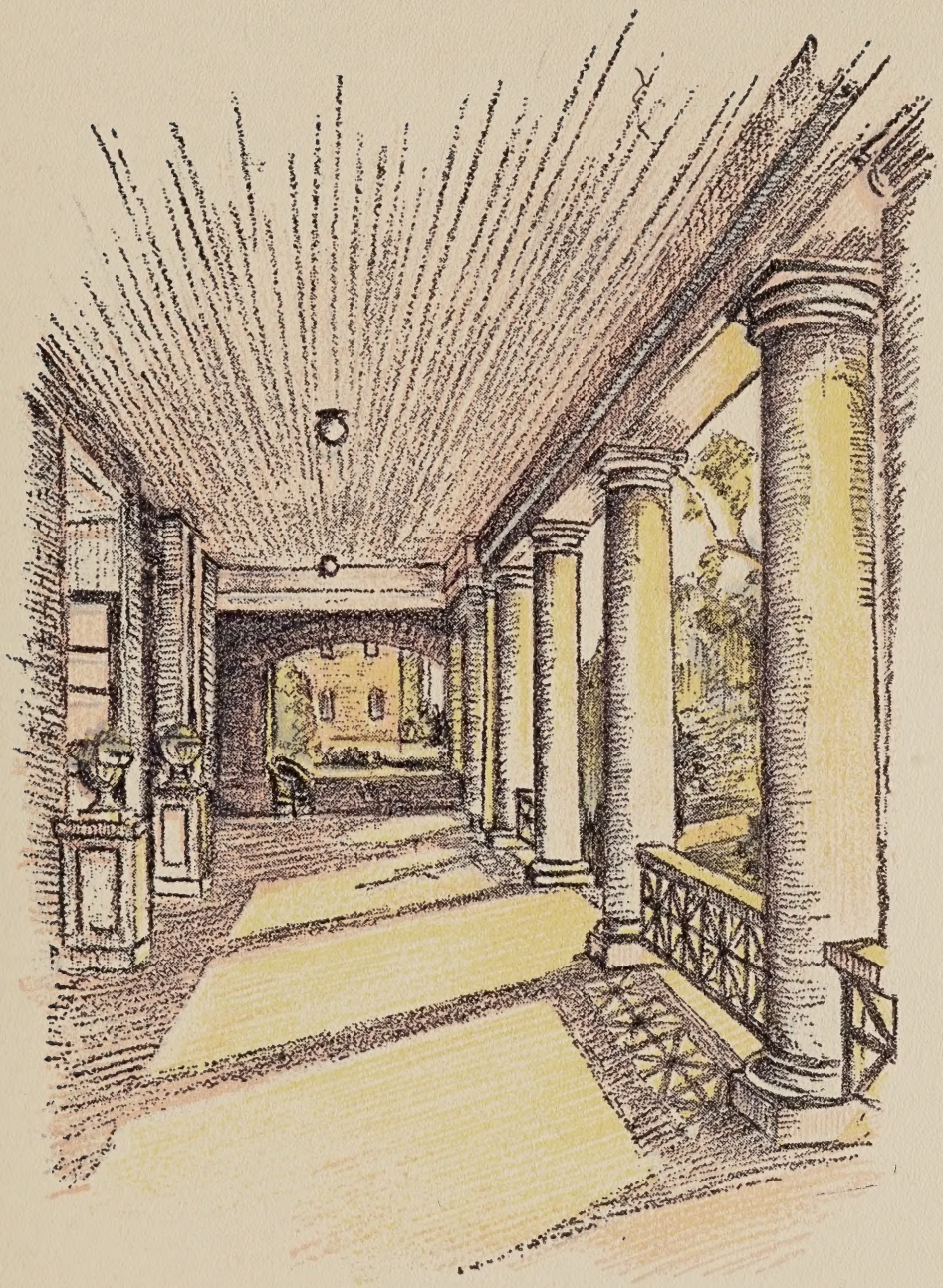
First: We leave to the Junior Class a word of advice: Do not feel faint of heart by our number, badly thinned by time, as we leave our superior intelligence for you to use in coming through with flying colors.

Second: Marjorie Allen leaves her sonorous bass voice to Florence Sanford for use in the vested choir. Fanny Lynn Shoemaker leaves her "Secrets of Reducing" to Frances Lynch. La Rue Miles, in a sympathetic frame of mind, wills her car to the town girls with the hope that at last they can get to classes on time. Amy Holleman bequeaths her agile feet to Bobs to be used while playing basket-ball. Louise Findlay wills that Mona Lisa smile to Mary Turner for use on solemn occasions. Billie Dabbs leaves her admission that Sullins is just about as good as Columbia Institute to the Martins. Loyal Godfrey reluctantly wills her Communistic ideas to anyone in need of them. Pat Ball bequeaths her excellent definition of *gangster* to the next high school president for use in Dr. Martin's quizzes. Jane Cheairs leaves her naive expressions to anyone who has the courage to use them. Marie Anderson leaves her long and lanky figure to Stumpy Leisenring to match her big voice.

Third: Being bereft of mind and weary of body, we leave anything useful we may have to the teachers. May their bones rest in peace.

With due witness and authority we affix our cherished seal this 27th day of May, 1933.

—Marie Anderson, *Class Lawyer.*



COLLEGE LIFE

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HELEN THOMPSON
Critic

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Vice-President

JANE SHELDON
Treasurer

The Curry Club is composed of students in Dramatic Art and Expression. Students in Expression assist in recitals and in various programs, both in the college and in the city. Students in Dramatic Art present several plays during the year, which are enthusiastically attended by the students and their friends in the city.

Vested Choir

Standing: Sarah M. Nooe, Effie James, Margaret Crume, Madame Edla Lund, Jean Hall, Gertrude Jean, Hattie Dickey.

Seated: Alma Baskerville, Eloise Wood, Florence Sanford, Marie Vernon, Laura Kellogg, Naomi Schwulst.

The Vested Choir, under the direction of Madame Edla Lund, leads the Sunday evening vesper service. It gives special programs at Thanksgiving, Christmas, Easter, and on other occasions in the college and in the churches of Bristol and surrounding communities. Mr. Clifford C. Loomis is organist.

Chorus

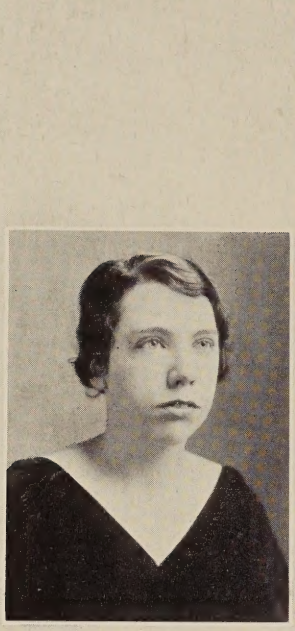
First Row: Mary Sheeley, Elizabeth Allen, Jane Cheairs, Claribel Viskniskki, Betty Scott, Naomi Schwulst, Alma Baskerville, Hattie Dickey.

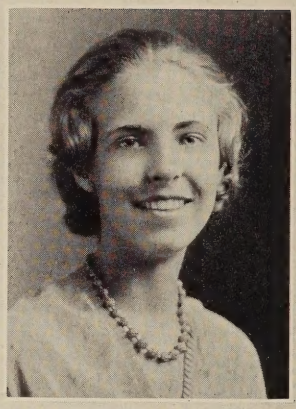
Second Row: Sarah M. Nooe, Effie James, Helen Kuchs, Madame Edla Lund, Jean Hall, Gertrude Jean, Margaret Crume.

Seated: Roma Robertson, Eloise Wood, Florence Sanford, Laura Kellogg, Margaret Belcher, Marie Vernon.

Mr. Clifford C. Loomis, *Organist* Mrs. Louise P. Findlay, *Pianist*

Madame Edla Lund, *Director*





Science Club

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Secretary-Treasurer

JEAN HALL
President

DAPHNE BJORKLUND
Vice-President

MARJORIE ALLEN
SYLVIA ARCELAY
DOROTHY ARTHUR
CHRISTINE BANDY
MARGARET BATTS
MARGARET BELCHER
MILDRED BETTS
DAPHNE BJORKLUND
RUTH ANN BRODERS
ELEANOR BUHRMAN
JANE CHEAIRS
VIRGINIA CONNOR
BILLIE DABBS
LURLENE ELLIS
LEA ENGEL
DOROTHY ERB
FRANCES EARLS
HARRIET FERGUSON
EVELYN FUNK
FRANCES FUNKE
MARY GLANZ
ANNE GRIFFITH
MARY GROVES
JEAN HALL
NINA LEE HASKINS
DRUCILLA HOSKINS
RAY HUDSON
GERTRUDE JEAN
DOROTHY KING
SHIRLEY KROH
ANNIE LAURIE LAMBIE
HELEN LEMON
MARY LEAH MCCARTT
POLLY MCMURRAY
LA RUE MILES
HELEN MORGAN
MARY ALICE PARKER
MARY LEE PARDUE
RUTH PATRICK
MARY RICHARDSON
DOROTHY RILEY
ANNIE WOODWARD ROBERTSON
KARLEEN RUSH
ELIZABETH SANFORD
NAOMI SCHWULST
MARY SHEELEY
JANE SHELDON
FANNY LYNN SHOEMAKER
WANDA STEELE
ELIZABETH SWEET
JOSEPHINE TAYLOR
MARION TAYLOR
ANTOINETTE THOMAS
JANE TVERDAHL
IRENE WOOD
LUCY WOOD
FRANCHELLE WOODY

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IRENE WOOD
President

HELEN LEMON
Secretary-Treasurer

ANNE GRIFFITH
Vice-President

SYLVIA ARCELAY
HELEN BARRETT
LURLENE ELLIS
HARRIET FERGUSON
ANNE GRIFFITH
HELEN LEMON

JERRY MAXWELL
POLLY MCMURRAY
JOSEPHINE TAYLOR
KATHLEEN UNDERWOOD
MARIE VERNON
IRENE WOOD

IDA FAYE WOODY

Commercial Club

First Row: Claribel Viskniskki, Elizabeth Zimmerman, Jane McNally, Ellen Church, Elizabeth Allen, Dorothy Bartell, Roma Robertson, Ann Andrews, Mary Susan Jeffries, Alice Glass, Nancy Nidermaier, Katherine Mitchener, Nell Owen, Helen Martin, Mrs. Roy Collins.

Second Row: Polly Jacobs, Fanny Lynn Shoemaker, Christine Bandy, Virginia Carr, Louise Andrews, Emma Pentecost, Virginia Simpson, Evelyn Carroll, Edith Martin, Miss Nell Cole.

Sigma Chi Sigma

First Row: Elizabeth Allen, Effie James, Ann Andrews, Anne Griffith, Jean Hall, Roma Robertson, Mary Sheeley, Helen Kuchs, Ann Sullins Dosser, Lea Engel, Jennette Dike, Daphne Bjorklund.

Second Row: Edith Wilson, Elizabeth Sweet, Kathleen Mehl, Eloise Wood, Helen Nuckols, Ada Jane Reasner, Jane Boggess.

Absent: Emma Pentecost.

Sigma Chi Sigma is an honorary club, the purpose of which is to promote interest in world-wide topics, to encourage scholastic achievement, and to uphold the ideals of scholarship, character and service.

Art Club

Edith Wilson
Vice-President

Daphne Horner
President

Irene Wood
Reporter

Elizabeth Houchens
Secretary-Treasurer

Helen Barrett
Carolyn Boettcher
Dorothy Collins
Barbara Dudley
Lurlene Ellis
Louise Findlay
Ruth Holleman
Daphne Horner
Drucilla Hoskins
Elizabeth Houchens
Helen Kay
Helen Lemon
Lindy Marshall
Vesta McFall
Polly McMurray
Elizabeth Morelle
Ada Jane Reasner
Katherine Scott
Dorothy Shaw
Frances Thomas
Virginia Weldon
Edith Wilson
Irene Wood
Franchelle Woody

Roma, May your fate be The best. You are to be remembered for your sincerity and friendly Manner Ray

Roma you are one of the bestest friends I have and don't forget We did have good times didn't we.

Phi Delta Phi

JANE TVERDAHL
Treasurer

ALICE GLASS
President

RAY HUDSON
Parliamentarian

DOROTHY ERB
Secretary

MARY DEAN ALLEN
LOUISE ANDREWS
DOROTHY BARTELL
ELLEN CHURCH
BILLIE BURKE DABBS
DOROTHY ERB
ALICE GLASS
RAY HUDSON
GERTRUDE JEAN
SHIRLEY KROH
ELEANOR LEISENRING
HELEN LEMON
VESTA MCFALL
RUTH PATRICK
DOROTHY RILEY
BETTY SCOTT
MARION TAYLOR
JANE TVERDAHL
JEAN VERNON
INDIA WATKINS

Phi Delta Phi is a book club, the purpose of which is to encourage an interest in the literature of both classic and modern times.

Medley: Alma Mater

"On the hill stands Sullins College
'Neath fair skies of blue."

Why do we have to sing the Alma Mater when we've only been here a day and don't even know the words? I wish I knew some one —*real well* . . . I wish I weren't sitting in this seat. Why do they let the Seniors have all the choice places? Wouldn't it be nice—Oh, well, next year I'll be in that section, too. No, I forgot—I'm not coming back.

"May she ever stand so proudly,
Glorious to view."

I can't help wishing that Mother could see those beautiful mountains and this pretty campus. I'm glad my room is on the front. Oh, yes! I must write Mother that there is a pipe organ in the chapel. She would enjoy it. I hope I get a letter from her tomorrow.

"Lift the chorus, speed it onward
Over hill and dale."

I wish my mother could hear me singing. Maybe I'll call her tonight. She would be so surprised—it's only three days since I left home. I wonder how many days it is 'til Christmas. I'm going to count them. Just think what I was doing last week!

"Hail to thee, our Alma Mater,
Hail to thee, all hail."

I can't believe I'm actually in college. It seems like a dream. I hope it lasts—"

* * * * * *

"Through her halls the echoes linger
Of our college days."

Just think! Last year I didn't know a single person. I felt so alone. And now—well, it's so much fun to see every one again. I'll never forget what a shock it was to see some of them—they said so emphatically they were not coming back. Now, we'll all be Seniors together in Senior Wing, and even in Senior Dining Room. Oh, yes, we are sitting in the center section, too.

"Comradeship and love and courage,
Loyalty and praise."

Won't we Seniors enjoy this year? We know each other so much better than we did last year. Those Juniors are going to be a strong class, I hope. I surely like those we met on the train. Maybe one will be—I think I'll ask her to the Senior-Junior Tea anyway. There will be so much to do this year, but won't it be fun?

"Dearest Sullins in her glory
Ever be our pride."

We really can be proud of our student body. I remember how interested and how impressed all the girls were by the view book and the annual. And now they have seen the college itself! We must get right to work on our annual, too. There won't be any idle moments this year!

—KATHLEEN MEHL, '33.

ACTIVITIES

Lake Day

Let's get ready! Lake Day and Virginia Muddle! When Dr. Martin announced this joyous occasion in Chapel on Saturday morning, September 17, the girls sat forward in eager anticipation.

"What is Lake Day?" "What shall we wear?"

Later in the day, attired in outfits of many colors and types, the excited girls—all talking and laughing at once—started out merrily for Lake Sycamore. Soon after their arrival, the races, supervised by Mrs. J. E. Kelly and Miss Eloise Granberry, took place. There were many contestants in all the sports. In the swimming races, Mary Glanz won the fifty-yard dash. Eleanor Schoenberger was a close second. Mary Glanz, Eleanor Shoenberger, Betty Scott, and Jennette Dike exhibited various types of diving. Jane Boggess performed stunts in the canoe. Some of the girls rode horseback. An exciting baseball game between the faculty and the students was spurred on with rousing cheers by the spectators. The faculty won.

After the sports, the word *food* was mentioned. What a scramble! There was a mad dash to form a waiting line. Each girl ran to get in front of the other. With the aid of the faculty, the delicious Virginia Muddle was portioned out to the "hungry horde." Crackers, sandwiches and a cup of coffee helped to fill each plate, which did not long remain full!

After the ice cream, Mr. Ham took many eager voyagers for a ride around the lake in Dr. Martin's "private yacht." With the approach of sundown, the tired girls straggled home.

The Junior-Senior Banquet

The Junior-Senior Banquet, the first formal occasion of the college year, always draws the two classes closer together. This brilliant annual event took place Monday evening, October 24, at the General Shelby Hotel.

Ferns and vases of chrysanthemums brightened the corners of the room. The large yellow and rust-colored chrysanthemum footballs added color and gaiety to the tables. Miniature corsages of rosebuds served as favors. The theme of the banquet was a football game between the Junior and Senior classes, each class president representing the captain of her team.

Gertrude Jean, toastmistress, opened the entertainment with a warm welcome to the Seniors. She then introduced Anne Griffith, President of the Junior Class, who expressed her wish that the coming year would bring both classes closer together. Jennette Dike, President of the Senior Class, responded with the hope that the school year would be a happy and profitable one for all.

Dr. Martin, as the coach for both teams, complimented the Juniors on the festive occasion. Mrs. Martin, his assistant coach, extended a cordial greeting to all. Kathleen Mehl, Business Manager of the Annual, said that she hoped the 1933 SAMPLER would be a combining link of our joys and sorrows. Margaret Crume sang two songs: "The False Prophet" and "The Light of Love in Your Eyes." The guests at the banquet included Dr. and Mrs. W. E. Martin, Dean and Mrs. D. L. Metts, Mrs. Loretta M. Scott, Mrs. W. T. Allen, and Mrs. Wharton Cheairs.

Our Christmas Tree

About forty poor children, recommended by the Salvation Army, were entertained by the Sullins College household Tuesday evening, December 12. The annual Christmas tree, which is capably sponsored by Miss Edith S. Blackwell, is always a memorable feature of the college activities.

This year, each suite of girls adopted one child. Some of the faculty and members of the household department also helped to provide for the children. Dr. Martin furnished the candies for the occasion, and members of the faculty provided the oranges and the raisins.

Santa Claus, who was Mr. Clarence Daniel, arrived at the appointed hour, amid the singing of Christmas carols and the jubilant rejoicing of everyone. He called the children up to the Christmas tree separately and extended a cheerful greeting to each one. With the aid of the girls, each child received his box and was conducted to a place where the Christmasy-looking bundles could be properly investigated. Girls were grouped in every available corner—amid tissue paper and ribbon—watching the wide-eyed wonderment of the children.

Although displaying a picture of harsh poverty, the children seemed serenely contented with their "new belongings." Each girl watched the departure of her protege with tears of sympathy and gladness in her heart. Each had discovered that there is more to the "give" than to the "take" in life.

"The Times"

"The Times," a sparkling comedy written by Arthur W. Pinero, was presented by the Curry Club Monday evening, January 9, under the direction of Mrs. Harry Martin. The play contained a great deal of subtle humor, making exacting demands on each character.

Jean Hall, as Percy Egerton-Bompas, M. P., ably presented the role of a pompous, ambitious "social climber," who was very proud of himself and his wealth. Ruth Patrick as Mrs. Bompas, although she idolized her husband, attempted to moderate his almost childish eagerness. She portrayed her part excellently.

Ann Sullins Dosser capably expressed the nonchalant, irresponsible attitude of their son, Howard. Elizabeth Powell as their daughter Beryl displayed with great charm the character of an attractive, unspoiled girl. Monty Trimble—the smooth, crafty social secretary—was well-portrayed by Mildred Betts. Who could forget that English monocle?

The poised, sophisticated Lady Ripstow was characterized with dignity by Dorothy Erb. As Denham, her son, Ida Faye Woody made a dashing and handsome lover to Beryl. These players were ably supported by Lucy Wood as Timothy McShane, M. P., the political rival of Egerton-Bompas; Lou Tolson as Mrs. Hooley, who added much humor to the play; Mary Leah McCartt as her daughter Honoria. Jane Loring as Miss Cazalet and Barbara Duryea as Lucy Tuck contributed to the final complications of the play. The part of Jelf was played with poise by Gertrude Jean.

Mardi Gras

In an atmosphere of colorful gayety, the annual Mardi Gras celebration took place in the college gymnasium Monday evening, February 27. For this brilliant occasion, the gymnasium was festively decorated in red, gold, purple, and green—the Mardi Gras colors.

These colors, which adorned the canopy overhanging the throne, were repeated in the profusion of streamers suspended from the lights and in the banners hanging upon the wall opposite the throne. Iron-grilled windows, a frieze of coats-of-arms, and knights in armor guarding the throne added color and beauty to the scene. The decorations were carried out under the direction of Mrs. Nora V. Graves.

The Mardi Gras procession began with the entrance of Jane Tverdahl and Maxine Wright, who, dressed in cloth-of-silver tights and blue blouses with puffed sleeves, heralded the approach of the royal court. They were followed by the Color Bearer, Tillie Walker, dressed in scarlet satin and carrying gold roses. Then appeared the ladies and the gentlemen of the court, the ladies wearing modern evening gowns, and the gentlemen costumed in frock coats in harmonizing colors, and black satin knee breeches. Emma Pentecost wore a cloth-of-gold dress. She was accompanied by Billie Burke Dabbs, who wore a cloth-of-gold coat and black satin breeches. They were followed by Anne Griffith, dressed in electric blue satin, and Dorothy Arthur; Fanny Lynn Shoemaker, dressed in pale green satin, and Annie Laurie Lambie; Evelyn Carroll, who wore a gown of orchid

Mardi Gras

crepe, and Jane Loring; Annie Woodward Robertson, dressed in brown chiffon, and Mary Glanz; Ada Jane Reasner, dressed in deep yellow crepe, and Daphne Bjorklund; Nell Ray Hudson, who wore a gown of hyacinth blue crepe, and Franchelle Woody; and Katherine Mitchener, dressed in peach crepe, and accompanied by Mary Lee Pardue.

When the ladies and the gentlemen of the court had taken their places, the King of Mardi Gras, Ann Sullins Dosser, entered. She was attired in a suit of white satin and royal robes of red velvet and ermine. She was accompanied by the Crown Prince, Dorothy Bartell, who wore a court costume of white satin. They were followed by the train bearers, Helen Nuckols, and Gladys Kent, who wore cloth-of-gold costumes.

After the king had taken her place upon the throne, the queen, Elizabeth Zimmerman, entered, accompanied by the maid-of-honor, Marion Taylor. The Queen wore a white satin evening dress; the Maid-of-Honor, a bronze velvet evening dress. Eleanor Leisenring entered next, attired in a white satin costume and carrying the crown on a white satin pillow.

After the coronation ceremony, the King and the Queen took their places on the throne, and the ladies and the gentlemen of the court danced a graceful minuet. Members of Mrs. J. E. Kelly's classes in dancing then presented a program of solo and group dances for the entertainment of the royal court and the guests.

The music for the dancing which followed the program was provided by Frank Preston and his orchestra.

"The Truth"

"The Truth," an attractive four-act comedy written by Clyde Fitch, was presented by the Curry Club, Friday evening, February 10, under the direction of Mrs. Harry Martin. The play, which is very modern, includes a number of amusing situations.

Alice Glass portrayed excellently the part of Warder, an earnest, devoted husband, so attractively unsuspecting—at first—of his wife's deceit. As Becky Warder, his wife, Virginia Weldon gave a charming presentation of the fascinating, impish young heroine, who so cleverly misled everyone by lying her way out of every—almost—uncomfortable situation.

Lucile Mangham gave a noteworthy performance as Roland, the suave, middle-aged father of Becky. Her acting was splendid throughout. Evelyn Funk as Mrs. Crespigny, the landlady of high social pretensions, supplied a great deal of infectious humor to the play. Her interpretation of the character showed great ability.

Fred Lindon—the smooth, sleek villain—was skillfully characterized by India Watkins. Ruth Patrick as Eve Lindon showed splendid acting in her portrayal of the jealous wife. Helen Thompson as Laura Fraser, the dependable understanding friend, contributed much to the opening scene of the play. As the Warders' servant, Jerry Maxwell was dainty and attractive.

Proms

Brilliantly decorated with multi-colored flowers, the college gymnasium was transformed into an ideal setting for the proms held on May 6, 1933. The tea dance was given in the afternoon, and the prom in the evening. Between the two dances, an *al fresco* supper was served on the campus, colorful in its natural spring beauty, for the students and their guests.

The gymnasium, festive in its decorations, rivaled the campus in beauty. A canopy of pale yellow billowed from the ceiling. Tulips of many hues formed a colorful frieze for the side walls and the windows. Lattice work entwined with wisteria adorned the orchestra stand, situated at one end of the room. A pergola with an urn at either side was silhouetted against each wall. The many bright flowers suggested a fascinating garden.

Music for the dancing was provided by Ken Winn, Roanoke, and his five-piece orchestra. The guests included young men from Bristol, from surrounding communities, and from neighboring colleges as well as from more distant places.

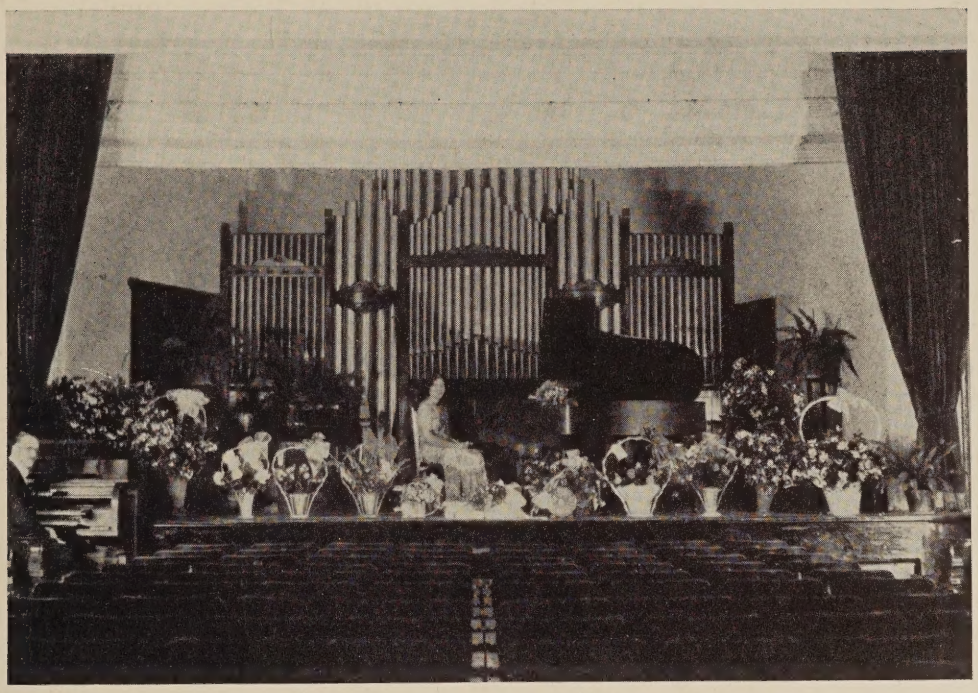
The Proms formed a delightful and memorable conclusion to the many dances of the year. The guests were received by a committee composed of members of the three classes: Jennette Dike, President of the Senior Class; Anne Griffith, President of the Junior Class; Patricia Ball, President of the High School; Ann Sullins Dosser, Mary Alice Parker, Marie Anderson and Eloise Wood.

Commencement Play

"The Duchess of Padua" (Oscar Wilde), the 1932 Commencement play, proved a successful climax to the year's work in Dramatic Art. The play, a tragedy in five acts, is notable for beautiful lines and dramatic situation. Sixteenth-century costumes, attractive stage settings, careful training, and unusual dramatic talent combined to make the production a distinctive success.

Mary Virginia Cavett played in the title role. As Guido Ferranti, the Duchess' lover, Margaret Swinston played opposite her. Other members of the cast were Virginia Brinsmade as Simon Gesso, Duke of Padua; Ray Foote as Cristofano, friend to Guido; Lucille Mangham as Count Moranzone; Jane Ridgeway as Pollaiuolo, Cardinal of Padua; Charlotte Payne as Bardi; Elle Gordon as Petrucci; and Jane Loring as Vitelozzo.

The Commencement Play selected for 1933 is "The Second Mrs. Tanqueray," written by Arthur W. Pinero. This delightful, four-act play, first produced in 1894, has a decidedly English setting. The title role will be played by Lucille Mangham. As Aubrey Tanqueray, Jean Hall will play opposite her. Among the other members of the cast will be Ann Sullins Dosser as Cayle Drummle and Ruth Patrick as Ellean.



Graduating Recitals

In the spring, shortly after the Easter holidays, students representing both the Conservatory of Music and the School of Expression appear in graduating recitals. Throughout the year these students have taken part in various recitals, and their progress has been noted with interest.

The quality of the graduating recital programs gives proof that the Sullins College School of Fine Arts offers many cultural advantages. These programs contain a varied selection of composers and compositions which show many contrasts in technical and interpretative ability.

The stage of the college auditorium, always beautifully adorned with decorative plants and flowers, presents an ideal background for the young performers. Each group of selections is greeted with a burst of applause, which is repeated when the intimate friends of the student giving the recital bring forward many floral offerings and other gifts.

This spring, Mr. Clifford C. Loomis presented Mary Anna Stone, Naomi Schwulst, and Margaret Henry in graduating recitals in piano; Madame Edla Lund presented Eloise Wood in a graduating recital in voice.

May Day

Among the many events of Senior Week, May Day was notable for grace and beauty. Many spectators—fathers, mothers, visiting friends, townsfolk—thronged the campus, watching eagerly for the appearance of the court. Lady Katherine Kretschmar and Katherine Kabler heralded the approach of the queen and her court. They were followed by the color-bearers, Marie Vernon and Laura Kellogg.

Next came the ladies of the court: Irene Wood, Julia Eaton, Helen Lemon, Betty Scott, Helen Thompson, Edith Wilson, Kathleen Underwood, Kathleen Mehl, Elizabeth Allen, Karleen Rush, Mary Sue Jeffries, Mildred Betts, Vesta McFall, Lou Tolson, Jane Boggess, and Mary Dean Allen.

India Watkins, Maid of Honor to the Queen, entered next, followed by Ruth Patrick, carrying the crown on a satin pillow. Then came the flower girls, scattering flowers in the path of the Queen, Alice Glass, who was greeted with a burst of applause as she entered followed by her train-bearers—members of Mrs. Kelly's younger dancing group.

Jennette Dike, Mistress of Ceremonies, crowned the Queen, who then took her place on the throne. The ladies of the court danced a graceful minuet, after which members of Mrs. Kelly's classes in dancing presented a program of solo and group dances. The attractive grouping of the Queen and her court made a lovely picture in the late afternoon sunlight.

Class Day

Class Day, held the day after May Day, brought with it a suggestion of sadness, for every one realized that it was the beginning of the end. The beauty of May Day and the fun of the faculty take-off were replaced by a note of solemnity.

First came an amused interest in the contents of the Class Will and the Class Prophecy. The reading of the Class Poem made us realize that the Seniors were soon to leave Sullins and the many girls and teachers with whom they had formed lasting friendships.

The saddest moments, perhaps, came in the evening when the Seniors in their caps and gowns, marched slowly to the Vamp Circle, and the Juniors, robed in white, came singing across the campus, bearing the daisy chain. After they had formed the letter S on the lawn near the crystal ball, Jennette Dike, President of the Senior Class, presented her cap and gown to Anne Griffith, President of the Junior Class.

Jennette gave the first copy of SAMPLER 1933 to the editor-elect of SAMPLER 1934, and Kathleen gave her account books to the business manager-elect. The Seniors then presented gifts to Mrs. Martin, Mrs. Scott, Mrs. Cheairs, and the college.

Many tears were shed as the girls realized that their college year was now complete except for graduation. After the presentation of the gifts, the Seniors marched from the scene singing "Farewell, Sullins."

Commencement Program

Friday, May 5, 8:00 P. M.—Selections from Opera.
Voice department under the direction of Madame Edla Lund.

Tuesday, May 9, 9:55 A. M.—Organ Program.
Mr. Clifford C. Loomis.

Tuesday, May 9, 8:00 P. M.—Symphony Recital.
Advanced pupils of Mr. Clifford C. Loomis.

Wednesday, May 10, 9:55 A. M.—Voice Recital.
Madame Edla Lund presents Laura Kellogg.

Thursday, May 11, 9:55 A. M.—Violin Program.
Effie James.

Friday, May 12, 9:55 A. M.—Piano Program.
Mrs. Louise P. Findlay.

Friday, May 12, 8:00 P. M.—Graduating Voice Recital.
Madame Edla Lund presents Eloise Wood.

Saturday, May 13, 9:55 A. M.—Piano Program.
Mr. Clifford C. Loomis.

Friday, May 19, 8:00 P. M.—Graduating Piano Recital.
Mr. Loomis presents Margaret Henry.

Tuesday, May 23, 12:30 P. M.—Senior Luncheon at Kingsport.

Tuesday, May 23, 8:00 P. M.—Graduating Piano Recital.
Mr. Loomis presents Naomi Schwulst.

Wednesday, May 24, 6:30 P. M.—High School Class Day.

Thursday, May 25, 3:00 P. M.—Art and Domestic Art Exhibits.
6:30 P. M.—Faculty Take-Off and Class Wedding.
8:00 P. M.—Graduating Piano Recital.
Mr. Loomis presents Mary Anna Stone.

Friday, May 26, 4:30 P. M.—May Pageant.
Physical Education Department under the direction of Mrs. Jeb Kelly.

Friday, May 26, 8:00 P. M.—Commencement Play: *The Second Mrs. Tanqueray.*
Dramatic Art Department under the direction of Mrs. H. H. Martin.

Saturday, May 27, 11:00 A. M.—High School Graduation.
4:00-6:00 P. M.—Dr. and Mrs. Martin entertain at tea for Faculty, Seniors and visitors.
6:00 P. M.—Daisy Chain.
8:15 P. M.—Final Concert.

Sunday, May 28, 11:00 A. M.—Baccalaureate Service.
Sermon by Dr. Frederick Browne Harris, Pastor of the Foundry Methodist Church, Washington, D. C.

Sunday, May 28, 4:00 P. M.—Tea given by Seniors for Faculty, parents and other visitors.
7:00 P. M.—Vesper Service.

Monday, May 29, 10:00 A. M.—College Graduation.
Address by Dr. Frederick Browne Harris.

ATHLETICS

Athletic Creed

The Sullins athlete's creed is this:
To fight the battle fairly,
To win or lose, but squarely,
To play because she loves the sport,
To be respected on the court,
To do her best in every game
To help her team-mates on to fame,
To prize her honors as of old,
To love the Crimson and the Gold.

Riding

Junior Soccer Team

Standing: Church, Zimmerman, Anderson, Kuchs, Glanz, Schoenberger, Loring, Vernon, Robertson, Sheldon, Hang.

Kneeling: Godfrey, Walker, Tverdahl, *Captain*, Wright, Holleman.

Senior Soccer Team

Standing: Dike, Sweet, Riley, Engel, Mehl, Funk, Wood, Scott, Watkins, James.

Sitting: Betts, Houchens, Boggess, *Captain*, Hoskins, Thompson.

Soccer

The soccer season opened this year with an unusual number of candidates for the Junior and the Senior teams. Practices were held twice a week by each class team under the supervision of Miss Eloise Granberry, an unrivaled coach in all sports.

The first game of the season was held on the Monday following Junior Week. Much enthusiasm and good-natured rivalry prevailed as a result of the activities of the preceding week. The Juniors scored the first goal in the first few minutes of play. This only added to the tenseness of the situation.

The Seniors, not to be outdone, tied the score and the game ended with a score of 2 to 2. Outstanding players on the Junior team were Jane Tverdahl and Peggy Hang; on the Senior team, Mildred Betts and Dizzy Houchens.

The next game was won by the Junior team with a score of 2 to 0. At the end of a successful season the Seniors, having won a majority of the games, were declared champions.

Junior Basket-ball Team

Absent: HANG

STEELE CRUME

CHURCH

ZIMMERMAN WALKER

SHELDON EARLES

GLANZ, *Captain*

Senior Basket-ball Team

CHAMPIONS

HOSKINS WILSON

BETTS

ENGEL SCOTT

HOUCHENS UNDERWOOD

BOGGESS, *Captain*

High School Basket-ball Team

GODFREY SMITH

FINDLAY HOLLEMAN

WATKINS ANDERSON

COOKE DUDLEY

CHEAIRS, *Captain*

Honorary Varsity

Miss Eloise Granberry, *Coach*

Houchens	Absent: Hang	Watkins
Earles	Glanz	Underwood
Boggess	Cheairs	Betts

The Honorary Varsity is composed of those members of the three teams who distinguished themselves during the season.

High School Swimming Team

SMITH, HOLLEMAN, GODFREY
CHEAIRS, ANDERSON

Junior Swimming Team

WRIGHT, BELCHER, ZIMMERMAN
VERNON, GLANZ

Senior Swimming Team

MEHL, DIKE, HOUCHENS
TOLSON, ENGEL

Life-Saving Corps

Standing: Houchens, Betts, Dike, Anderson, Mehl, Loring, Wright.
Seated: Smith, Holleman, Kuchs, Godfrey, Funk, Vernon, Engel.

Under the excellent supervision of Miss Eloise Granberry, much progress and enthusiasm have been shown in swimming during the year. At the beginning of the session, the girls were divided into classes. Later in the year, those who were able to meet both the swimming and the diving requirements were chosen for the class teams.

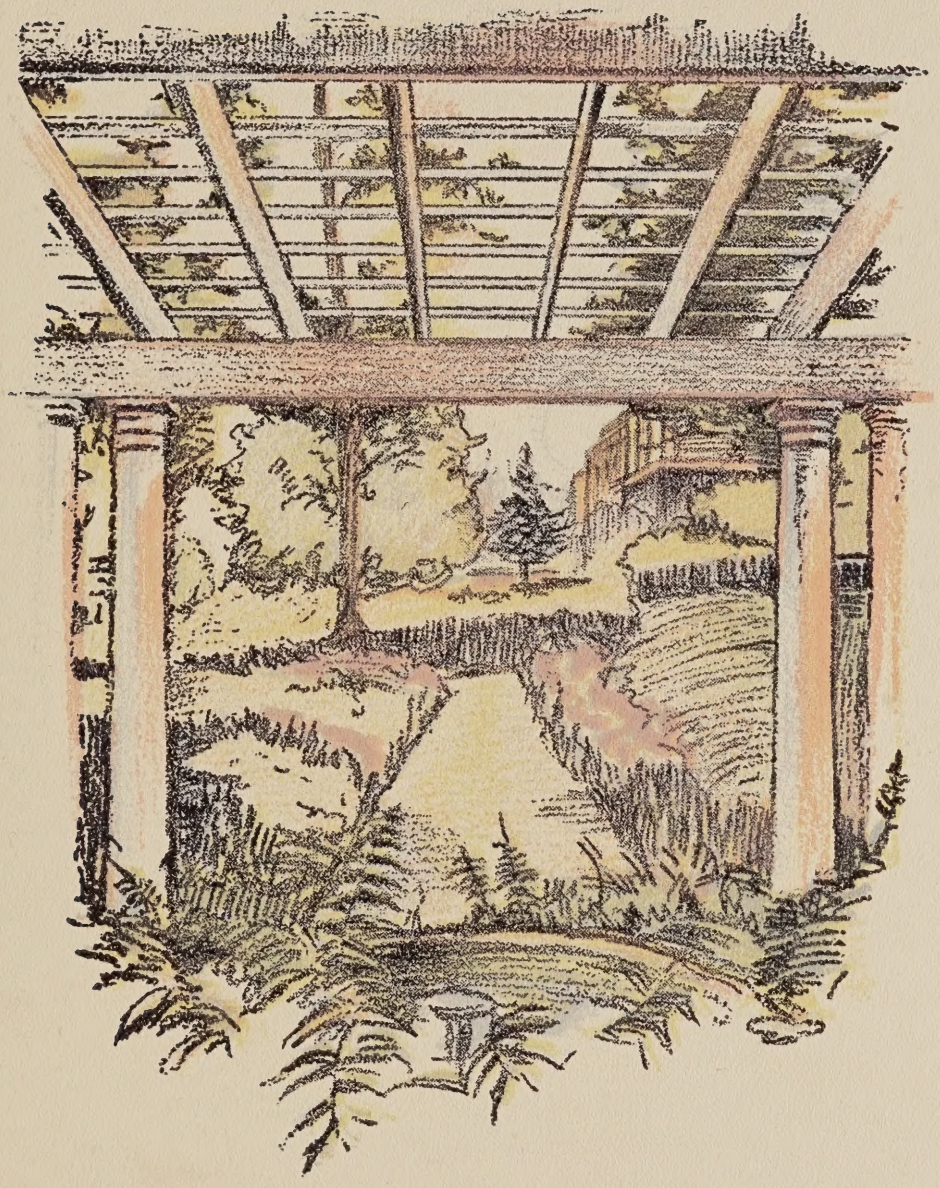
Instruction was given in Senior and Junior Life-Saving, and a number of girls successfully passed their tests and were awarded emblems.

Early in the spring, Mr. Carr of the National Red Cross, with headquarters in Washington, D. C., came to Bristol to give instruction to examiners. He conducted a class to which several of the Sullins girls belonged.

At the beginning of the college year, Lake Day gave the best swimmers an opportunity to compete with one another. Notable for their ability were Mary Glanz and Eleanor Schoenberger. The Athletic Association awarded prizes to the winners.

Mrs H. C. Hall May 21 / 33

Love & Luck—
Anna— Aunty Hall



FEATURES

STATISTICS

JEAN HALL, *Most Representative*

Effie James, *Most Talented*

KATHLEEN MEHL, *Most Charming*

Dearest Kone, Knowing
you has been such a
pleasure; and I hope
that you will be back
next year and experience
the biggest senior
year.
my love always,
Kathleen.

BARBARA DUDLEY, *Most Popular*

EDITH WILSON, *Most Attractive Brunette*

Ada Jane Reasner, *Most Attractive Blonde*

Mary Glanz, *Most Athletic*

CLARIBEL VISKNISKKI, *Most Stylish*

Alice Glass, *May Queen*

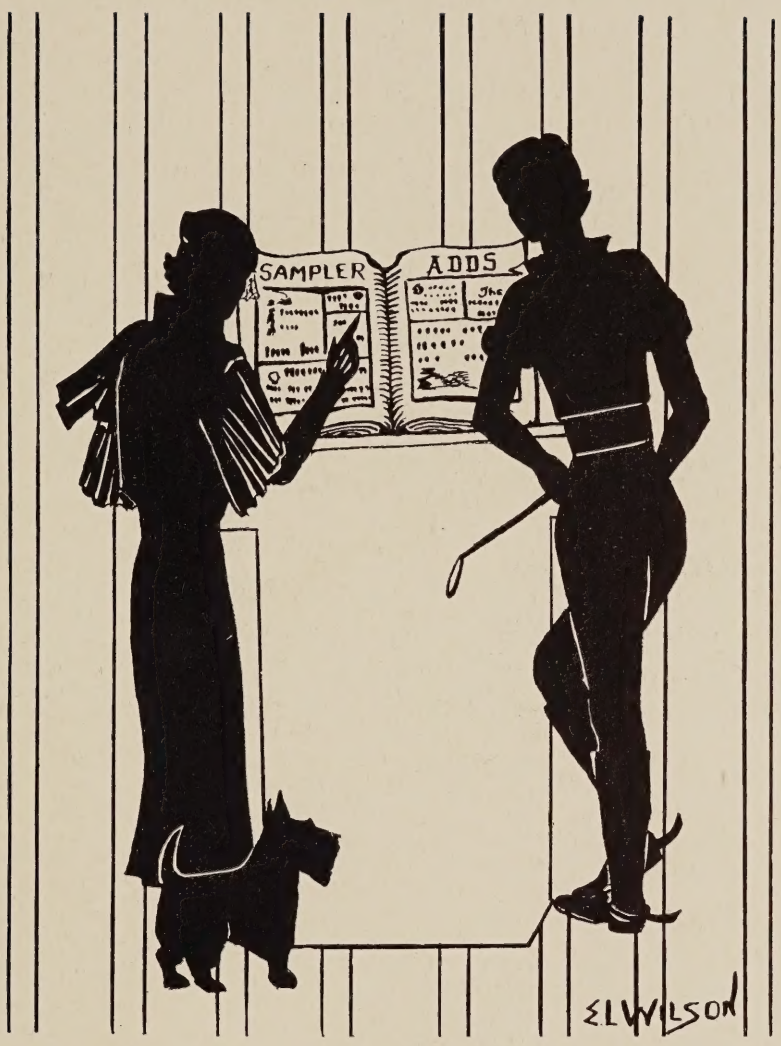
India Watkins, *Maid-of-Honor*

'Twas the Night Before Exams

(With apologies to C. C. Moore's "A Visit from St. Nicholas")

'Twas the night before exams, and along Senior Hall,
Not a person was missing the exciting snow brawl.
The snowballs were hurled with the utmost of care,
In hopes that each girl would receive her full share—
The "dignified" Seniors were playing like mad,
Though the morrow's exams were bound to be bad;
And Mrs. C., in her bathrobe and little night cap,
Had just settled herself for a long winter's nap,
When on the floor up above there arose such a clatter,
She dashed up the stairs to see what was the matter!
Away to their rooms every one flew like a flash,
Scurried hither and yon in one wild dash.
The moon on the breast of the new-fallen snow
Deflected our minds from what our books had to show.
The subjects were hard and the studying long;
To stop for a few minutes was surely not wrong.
But soon each was back again, filling her head
With deeds, wars, and sayings of those long dead:
Formulas, problems, laws, and the like,
English, French, history, Spanish, science, and "psych."
Now, Chaucer! Now, Cromwell! Now, Titian! Now, Boyle!
They're jumbled together in one battle royal.
In the classroom next morning, the questions passed out,
All knowledge will surrender to worry and doubt;
As dry leaves that before the wild hurricane fly,
The crammed facts will depart and ascend to the sky.
But we studied and ate and studied some more,
Books on the beds, desks, chairs, tables, and floor.
And then in a twinkling all the lights went out—
The ten o'clock flash evoked a protesting shout!
Our study hall gone? The time used up so soon?
An extra half hour would have been *such* a boon;
But no time could we spare to fuss and to fret,
A precious thirty minutes was left to us yet.
We pondered, reviewed, studied, crammed, and recited.
When our exams are over, will we be delighted!
Math, English, history—for knowledge we're thirsting,
Though it seems that with facts our brains are near bursting.
Then—darkness encircled our heads like a wreath.
Ten-thirty already? We gritted our teeth!
In the hall outside we heard ponderous walking,
And the sound of various voices talking.
Then at the door came a sharp ra-ta-ta-tat,
Mrs. C. reappeared for her nightly chat,
With a wink of her eye and a twist of her head,
Made us understand 'twas time for bed.
With a nod and a smile she pulled to the door,
Making the rounds of the noisy floor,
And we heard her exclaim as she passed out of sight,
"Good luck to you all, and to all a good night!"

—Lea Engel, '33.



ADVERTISEMENTS

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Arlington Hall is located in historic Virginia, suburban to Washington, and here the Sullins and Camp Sequoya girls are entertained each year on their visit to Washington City.

Both Sullins and Arlington Hall are Junior Colleges for girls with accredited courses in High School and First two years of college work. Both schools offer unexcelled advantages for those wishing to specialize in Music, Art, Expression, Dramatic Art, Home Economics, Secretarial Courses, Journalism, and Physical Education.

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Drive it, then you will buy it—8-FORD

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Ye Olde Sullins Tale

(With apologies to Geoffrey Chaucer)

Whan cam Septembre with vacation's ende,
The girls to hye Sullins did wende,
Most timely blisful knowledge for to seke,
Because their famillye did hem make;
But whan another moon hadde come to passe,
You nae could find a happier sette of lasse.
The firste daunce of the year hadde beganne
And they didde meet ful many a worthy man;
—But ere Octobre's moon his course y-ronne,
Most parfit came reports—ill-fated sonne!
Came alle Saints' moste hallowed eve, and turkey daye;
Toward Christmasse sesoun dyd Tyme wende the weye;
Then amang us, sairly struggling atte our bookes,
Came the maladye, phlue; how we hate its lookes!
But sooth to seye nowe, litle us here afflicte
The phlue; slight it was, noon epidemicte.
When camen tyme for Christmasse pilgrmages,
Swete home-bound thoughts did priken our corages.
Three—oh, so short and happy wekes dyd passe;
Than returned we to our busye classe.
Tyme wende—find we woeful compaigyne;
Lights burned long nights through atte our hostelrye;
Itte was dreaded examination weke;
Oh! do they ever make us tired and seke?
With Marche we wende to visit in Washington,
Its ferne halwes to see in unison.
Back again we haste with much to telle
Of alle the happy things that us befelle.
Again we settle down to most busye worke,
Fearing dangers that in Maye's exammes do lurke;
But natheless I no have tyme and space
Ere that I further in ths tale pace
Except to telle yow al that we did passe—
Scholastic worries o'er for us atte laste!
Commencement weke and its glories did appear;
Whatte henceforth bifelle I canna telle yowe here.

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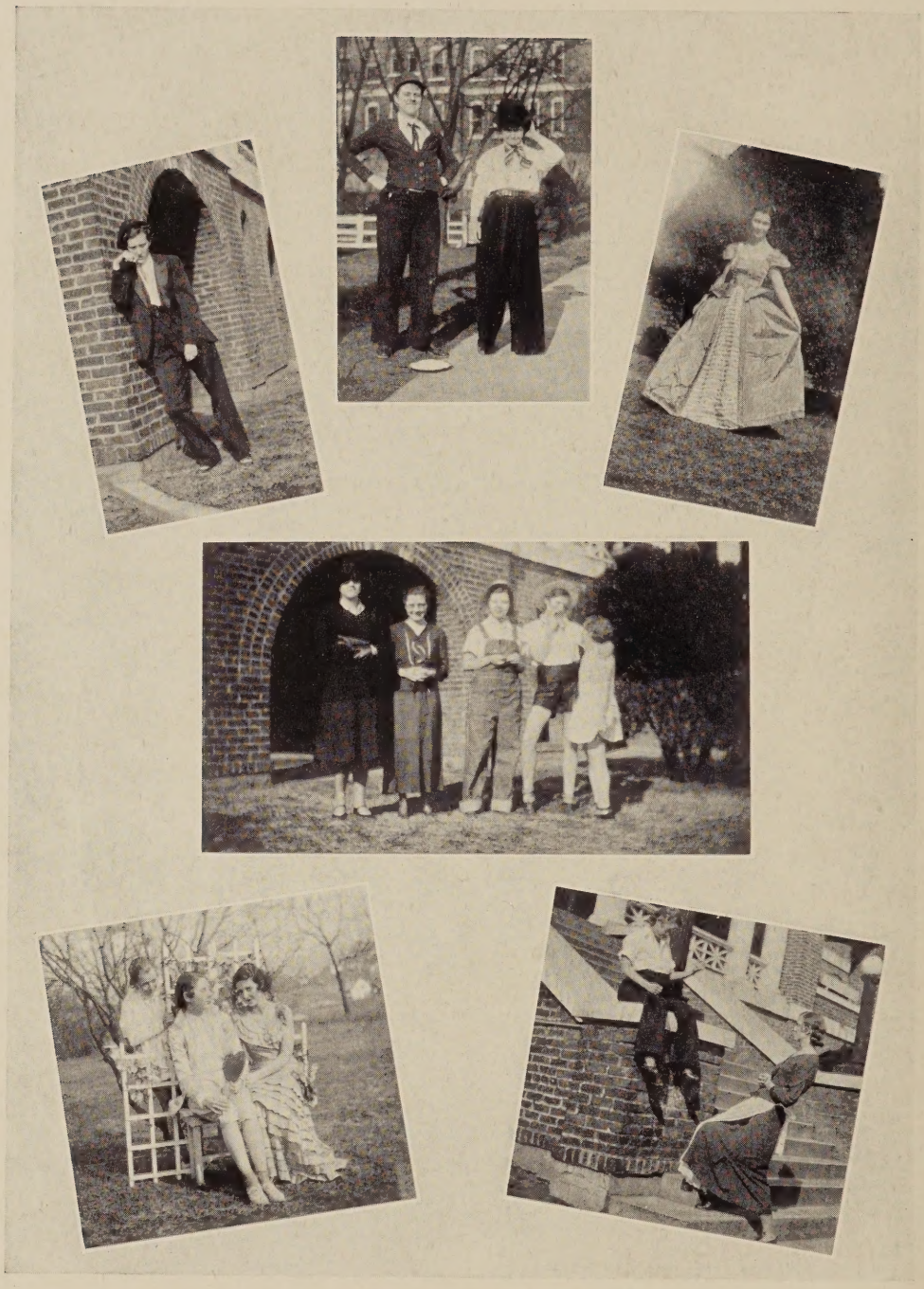

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how well they can be met with the gift
that only you can give—

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Can You Imagine—

1.—The rising bell failing to ring?
2.—Dot Riley's hair combed?
3.—Mickey Mouse and his family moving out of Senior Wing?
4.—Kathleen Mehl flunking?
5.—No one missing the bus back from town?
6.—The chapel being too cold for Madame Lund?
7.—A class with every one on time?
8.—Pat Sweet without her final *r*'s?
9.—Mrs. Cheairs forgetting to check?
10.—Jan Ward's phenomena out of place?
11.—A dance that pleased every one?
12.—India Watkins losing a game of ping-pong?
13.—Dean Metts forgetting to give an assignment?
14.—Lady Katherine Kretschmar feeling well?
15.—An exam that everybody passed?
16.—Jennette Dike without her combs?
17.—Every one entering chapel quietly?
18.—Virginia Simpson with her hands tied?
19.—The pantry running out of bacon?
20.—Liz Allen excited?
21.—Irene Wood being on time for breakfast?
22.—A study hour devoted exclusively to studying?
23.—Sue Jeffries embarrassed?
24.—One hundred percent attendance at a recital?
25.—Jane Boggess pronouncing the second *i* in Mississippi?
26.—Jean Hall's "dying calf" really dead?
27.—Laura Kellogg getting fat?
28.—Helen Ewald hearing the rising bell?
29.—Everyone keeping awake during Current Events?
30.—The faculty abolishing exams?
31.—Chapel attendance optional?
32.—Having steak on Sunday?
33.—What Senior privileges really are?

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Goodbye To—

1.—Betts' sweaters and skirts.

2.—Edie Wilson's "Mickey Mouse" sketches.

3.—Eula Brown's arguments in Survey.

4.—Lurlene Ellis' noisiness.

5.—Drucy Hoskins' handsome sweater.

6.—Helen Kay's golden sheen.

7.—Letty Zachary's "Dietrich" eyebrows

8.—Dot Shaw's "bib" collar.

9.—Margaret Henry's gum-chewing.

10.—Vesta McFall's sewing.

11.—Jennette's tap-dancing.

12.—Jan Ward's bran.

13.—Helen Barrett's special deliveries.

14.—Lemon's sandals.

15.—Jean Hall's imitations.

16.—Simp's "psych" recitations.

17.—Pat Patrick's mobile eyebrows.

18.—Jane Boggess' French pronunciations.

19.—Mary Richardson's unruly locks.

20.—Lady Katherine's "I hoit."

21.—Lou Tolson's ear rings.

22.—Sue Jeffries' West Virginia drawl.

23.—Kathleen Mehl's "Goodbye." (Note: Rising accent.)

24.—Kathleen Underwood's basket-ball playing.

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Campus Caprices

Faultless Facts

1.—Dizzy Houchens has studied a total of six hours and forty-five minutes during the entire year.

2.—Evelyn Funk has been offered the management of five Bristol boarding houses since her appearance as Mrs. Crespigny.

3.—Helen Lemon has burned only five cakes, three pans of rolls, and one pudding during all her domestic science efforts of the year.

4.—Helen Thompson has lost one rubber of bridge in her life.

5.—Eloise Wood has made 1756 hamburgers for the SAMPLER's Sunday nights at the "Y" Hut.

6.—Drucy Hoskins, Marie Vernon, Helen Barrett, and Vesta McFall have caused 44 nervous breakdowns with their "alfalfa" talk.

7.—Ducky Glass has written 304 letters to a certain Blacksburg, Va., man.

8.—Betty Scott has got 95 orchestras on the radio (when she was asleep).

9.—Lou Tolson has broken only four ribs and one collar-bone with her acrobatic tendencies.

10.—Pat Patrick has been known to over-indulge at least ten times in her favorite dessert, banana pudding, served "a la pan."

11.—Daphne Bjorklund's teeth grinding has caused 65 cases of insomnia in her suite.

12.—Without a doubt, the long and the short of Sullins College is found in Ann Sullins Dosser and "Stumpy" Leisenring.

13.—The 49 pairs of ear muffs we have seen in Junior Wing are due to Jane Sheldon's peaceful bearing (?).

13.—Emma Pentecost will never be a French teacher.

15.—The Junior's championship spelling team would have fallen if they had been tried out on the well-known Sullins cognomen, "Viskniskki."

16.—Sullins has had a broadening influence (in more ways than one) on our little Porto Rican girl.

17.—Mary Groves and Dot Bartell maintain a private storehouse for all excess material.

18.—Thanks to a certain member of the Presbyterian Church Choir, Sara Anita Cook has never taken a single church cut.

19.—With the advent of our spring weather Mary Glanz has acquired 455 new freckles; but we are still awaiting the long-expected coat of tan.

20.—Dr. Martin would be overcome if Pat Ball ever failed to uphold the reputation of the High School during Current Events.

ANNUAL EXPERTS

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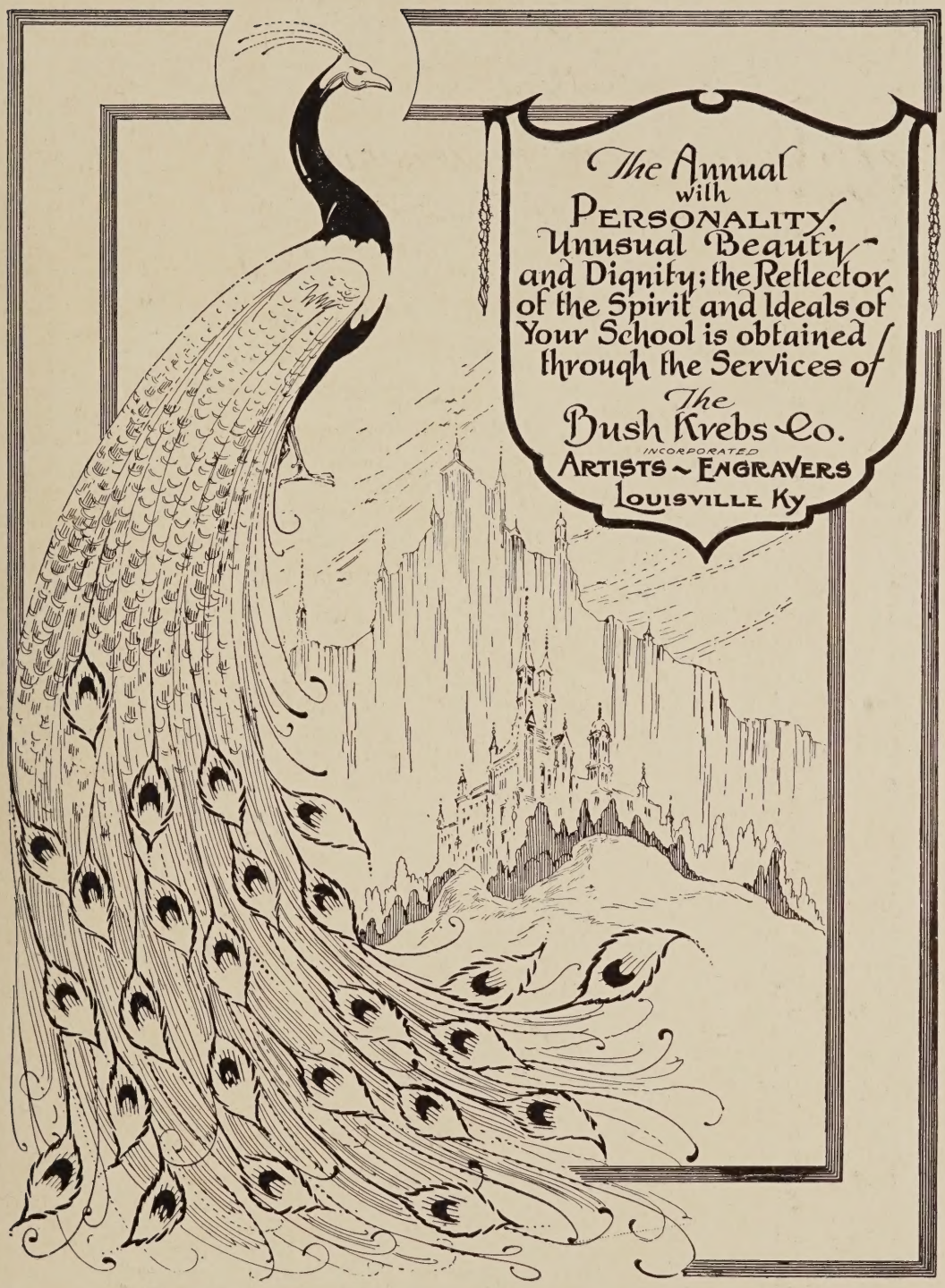
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